

!SIR!



number thirty three



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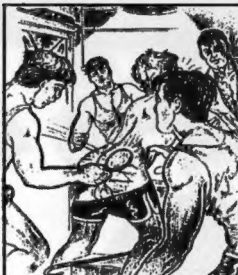
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From your Editor ...

Hi Guys

Welcome to another packed edition of the scene's favourite magazine. A new addition between our covers is a 'Safety On The Scene' page. No, this is not going to be drab and dreary, but rather a way of making our activities even more enjoyable, by making us all aware of the possible problems that might arise. By knowing about these potential difficulties beforehand, we can all relax and enjoy what really matters. Despite having been around on the scene for more years than I care to remember, some of these articles have been a real eye opener to me. *Except the one in this edition!* I've included this one not just 'cos I'm a diabetic, but through speaking to quite a few members of the 3I Club it seems that there's loads of fellow sufferer's out there. And the condition is on the increase. Funnily (?) enough a lot of guys find it embarrassing to tell people about. It's nothing to be ashamed of, and we can enjoy the activities of the scene just as much as the next man! As long as everyone's aware of the condition there's no problem. And that's the point behind all of the forthcoming pages. In the bad old days there was an expression that 'knowledge is power' and in our case this still remains somewhat of a truism. As regular reader's will know only too well we've always advocated that honesty is the best policy - we'll always be found out in the end! We've all lied about our age at some time or another. And given the youth culture that we've been brain washed into accepting this is not surprising. Getting old is a fact of life, and none of us will escape it. Every age has something to offer, and we should all consider this enormous potential.

I dare to stick my neck out and disagree with the latest HIV advertising. I think it's absolutely essential that everyone who poses a potential risk to somebody else has the decency and responsibility to give them the chance to take whatever precautions are necessary. *No need to tell? You're joking!*

Our scene is potentially full of great opportunity for us to enjoy ourselves.

For me it's the greatest and most fulfilling experience I could ever imagine. But *(pat me on the back for this!)* I always tell the guy(s!) I'm dealing with about my condition, and the possible consequences. *There's nothing special about this - it's just plain common sense.*

See you next time

Chris

You Write ...

Dear Editor

I've been a devoted reader since your very first edition, and feel I must congratulate you on the way you've improved with every issue. As the editor of a small magazine I produce for a local club I realise just how much work is involved. Well done! The reason I'm writing this is to ask if you know if there is a male-only 'pony club' in this country. A while ago I saw something on the television where females were put into leather harnesses complete with reins and a bit, and made to pull their Master in a buggy around a track. To encourage them when they slowed down the Master used a dressage whip on them and I must say the whole idea turns me on like mad! Being a sub I'd love to be one of the 'haulers', and I think it could be even more realistic if a butt plug with a pony tail attached was worn.

I'd love to hear from anyone who knows about a club like this. I know you don't print reader's addresses, but would it be possible for you to send on any letters to me? I know it's a bit of a cheek, but who knows, we could get a whole new scene going!

Cheers for now

Paul

London.

Wow! What a good idea Paul. I think I saw the same television program, and I vaguely thought along much the same lines as you. Funnily enough I even suggested the idea of a pony-tail butt plug to our dildo manufacturer and he seems to think it's viable to make them - we also already sell harnesses with blinkers and a bit gag (complete with reins, of course) so we're already well on the way! If any readers want to write to Paul about this, send your letters to us marked 'Paul's Pony Club' and we'll pass them on to him. Good luck Paul - let us know how you get on.

Ed.

Dear Chris

I know you like to print letters about reader's experiences, so here goes. I apologise if it's a bit long, but I'll leave out as much detail as possible.

Although I've got a good degree, I work for a national construction company as a labourer. As a genuinely submissive masochist this seems to satisfy my need for regular hard physical work under supervision. It's even better for me in the cold weather! I know this may seem odd to you, but that's the God's honest truth. I'm still in my late teens, so I've got plenty of time to enjoy myself whilst I'm young and fit. Anyway, during the winter months there's no weekend work, so I answered an advert in the local paper for a 'fit, healthy gardener' and though I know squat about gardening, I thought I'd give it a go. I was a bit surprised that the bloke who answered the phone sounded quite a bit older than the guy who opened the door. He explained that he was the nephew. Some nephew! He was a real hunky young stud, and I started getting a stiffie as I stared at him. He asked me to wait in the hall then turned and walked away. I was still watching his pert little bum when this older guy comes into the hall. He wastes no time, explaining what he wants done, mostly digging and stuff as he's having a complete makeover on the garden. He eyes me up and down, says I look strong and fit enough and do I want the job. The house is big and old, and he tells to arrive at the tradesmen's entrance round the back on Saturday morning. His attitude was quite brusque and authoritative, and he seemed to treat me as a menial, but I bet he never realised how much that turned me on! Sharp at eight o'clock on Saturday morning I was pushing the bell at the tradesmen's entrance.

The gate was opened by the nephew. He looked even better than I'd remembered him. He was looking sullen, just like a little

boy who's just been told off. I found the look very appealing. He took me to the old shed at the bottom of the massive garden. I was taken aback when he told me to change in to the dungarees hanging from a nail. I told him that I preferred to keep my own clothes on, thank you very much. Then the nephew said something along the lines of if you want the job then you do as you're told. I tried to act reluctant, but of course I obeyed. The nephew watched me intently as I stripped myself stark bollock naked, and I'm sure he couldn't help noticing the storker of a stiffie that I was sporting! I clambered into the dungarees, deliberately positioning myself so that he got a good view of my body. I pulled on my socks and boots, and asked him sarcastically if I looked OK and would I do.

A funny sort of smile formed on his face. To my complete surprise he turned his back on me and pulled down his jeans bending forward to show me his beautiful pert little bum. Each cheek was clearly marked with six dark red stripes, and my excitement grew. He'd obviously been caned, and I think he was trying to frighten me off when he said as he was pulling up his jeans that this is what could expect if I didn't toe the line with his uncle. With that he took me back to the garden and showed me the huge plot that had been marked out ready for digging over. It was the middle of summer and sweat was pouring off me as I laboured like a dog. But by the end of the day the plot still wasn't completely dug over. The nephew summoned me to the house and told me to wait outside the back door. After some considerable time the uncle appeared and gave me a good telling off for not completing the work on time. I bowed my head submissively to the ground as he continued to admonish me, hoping that he'd understand the signal. He told me that I'd have to come back again tomorrow and finish the work, and that he wasn't going to pay me for the extra hours.

Next thing I know I'm apologising like mad, grovelling and calling him Sir at every opportunity.

It turned out that he and the 'nephew' were

an item! The nephew was jealous and confronted his 'uncle' and was given an ultimatum - hence the caning! On Sunday evening the digging job was finished, but not entirely to the 'uncles' satisfaction. Again I apologised profusely, then took my chance. I asked if I could take a shower before going home.

Needless to say the 'uncle' was outside the bathroom just as I was coming out, stark naked. He said something about lads of my age needing a good thrashing to keep them in line, and twenty minutes later I was rubbing my sore backside after taking six hard strokes of the cane whilst the 'nephew' looked on! I'm not a paid worker at the house any more. I work for nothing, grateful for the attention I get whenever I'm summoned to work there.

I hope this letter wasn't too long.

Obediently yours

Russell

Kent.

Details, Russell! We want the details! Thanks for your great letter. Since receiving this letter we've arranged to meet Russell, and will be interviewing him about his lifestyle in general and the gardening job in detail. It should provide our reader's with a lot of horny reading. Somehow there's nothing to beat real life, is there?!

If any other reader's out there have a real-life experience they'd like to share then please do get in touch. If you don't feel like writing it all down yourself then we'll send one of our staff reporters to visit you.

Dear Baz

I'm a regular visitor to your 3I Club, and must agree with everything I've ever read or heard about it, that's to say it's absolutely the best! That's the good bit. Now for a tiny tiny grumble. I notice you don't allow any cross-dressers into the club. I don't do this very often, but from time to time I do get the urge. Can you explain why you're so strict on this rule?

Best wishes

David

Croydon.

Hi David and thanks for the letter. First off let me say how glad I am that you're enjoying the club so much. The answer to your question goes right back to when the club was started. We had enquiries from cross-dressers, asking if they could come to our meetings. Well, I run the club like I run the magazines, so I went around asking what the member's feelings were on this subject. Almost to a man they said that they'd feel uncomfortable about it. So the rule came into being. Essentially the club has to satisfy the members. As you know there are a couple of other dress restrictions at the club. We don't allow German SS uniforms (no explanation necessary!) and we don't allow full UK police uniforms. The latter is simply for the reason that on the one occasion when a member wore this type of uniform it caused quite a lot of consternation! (He did look great, though!). Apart from these, members are free to wear whatever turns them on. Some have kept their old school uniforms, complete with caps. Some ex schoolmasters have kept their gown and mortar ... and it's amazing how many rugby players and ex-scouts seem to turn up! Even ordinary things like jeans and a tee shirt or a three piece suit are quite acceptable. The main thing is to enjoy yourself! Coincidentally we've had another letter about the 3I Club rules ...

Dear Baz,
Thanks for sending me the info about the 3I Club. I've heard about how good it is on the grapevine, but could you clear up one point for me. I read in your newsletter that everyone wears a name badge, and that the 'cold shoulder' is not allowed. I consider myself to be quite good looking, I'm young athletic and generally have no trouble in scoring whenever I want to. I don't think I'd like to waste my time chatting to some older guy I don't fancy. I've been to just about every club up here, and I don't know of one of them that would dare to impose such a rule! I look forward to your comments.
Yours sincerely
Graham
Manchester.

Hi Graham

Your letter was sent to the 3I Club, not to our magazine, but I'm printing it and the reply here. You'll see that I've changed your name, but you know who you are! If you read through your letter, you'll notice that a certain attitude leaps from the page. And it's exactly this kind of attitude that prompted me to form the 3I Club in the first place! This attitude was exactly what the club wasn't going to encourage. I know it's difficult for you to accept right now (being in your prime as you claim to be) but there really are more important things in life than looks and age. Unfortunately we've all been conditioned through the media and the gay scene in general, to accept a totally distorted view about what should turn us on. Unless we get to know each other, how can we find out whether we like each other? Getting to know people begins with a simple 'hello'. It's a simple fact of life that none of us like rejection - hence we enforce our rule. All we ask is that our members are courteous to each other - is that too much to ask? Frankly, I don't think you'd enjoy the club at your present stage of development - we're just a bunch of like-minded guys - guys of all ages (some much younger, and possibly, dare I suggest, even better looking than you, Graham) who want to get together and have a good time.

Regarding the clubs up there - I have no personal knowledge of them, but I guess they operate for different reasons. Probably they're not too different from most of the clubs down here. And that's not saying much. Save your train fare.

Baz

We love getting your letters and comments good or bad! Remember, you can now use the latest technology and e.mail us on: baz@dial.pipex.com or you can fax us on 0181 534 2200 Our office number is 0181 257 1753

The above can be used for our publications or for the 3I Club.

It's your feedback that keeps us going!

Dear Editor

The reason for writing is to tell you about a military style 'slave farm' I used to go to a few years back. Before being allowed to go for a whole weekend the guys were all assessed for their suitability by being sent for an evening or two to established members of the group who ran it. This was a good idea because there's loads of guys who fantasise about long term scenes but who can't handle the reality or need training up before they can. At first I was one of the latter, but the Master I was trained by had enough patience to build me up enough to be allowed to attend.

The rules of the slave farm were pretty simple to understand -

1: The Master's gave the orders and the slaves obeyed.

2: The slaves did all the work.

The slaves would arrive at the camp in the afternoon, several hours before the Master's. This was to give us enough time to perform our first task, to thoroughly prepare the Master's rooms. If you've seen the programs on television about the infamous army glass house then you'll have some idea about the standards that were required at the farm. Everything had to be spotless and neat, everything in it's proper place. Cleaning the Master's boots to the highest standard was a tedious chore which we undertook with relish.

The only difference between the army glass house and the farm was that our punishments were far more severe, so laxity wasn't an option. Like me, most of the slaves I ever encountered at the farm derived a great deal of fulfilment from satisfying and looking after the Master's, and took great pride in this, so punishments for 'lack of attention to detail' were rare, but nevertheless severe.

After this we'd prepare the Master's dining area and then start to get the food ready. For these duties we were all naked and more or less left to our own devices, although occasionally the overseer who'd admitted us to the farm (usually one of the young trainee Master's) would wander around, using his riding crop hard on anyone he thought was slacking.

The rest of the weekend would be a combination of a lot of hard work, constant sexual activities, all under the strict control of the Master's which of course meant quite a bit of corporal punishment.

I used to look forward to these weekends at the farm, but suddenly the guys who ran it seemed to disappear and that was the end of it.

If any of your readers know of a similar slave farm, or would like to try and help me organise one, could they let me know?

By the way, I've also sent this letter to your associate !SIR! magazine and DV8 magazine - I'm sure you won't mind!

Best wishes

Peter

N.London

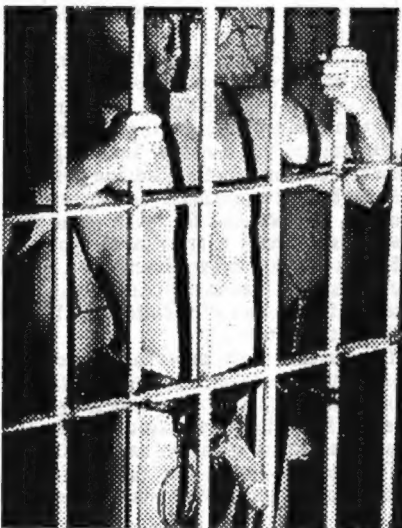
Hi Peter!

Yes, I've seen your letter on the other desks here at the office - no one can say you're not keen! And your letter will appear in all three.

We've all heard stories about the kind of 'slave farm' or 'training camp' you mention, but none of us has ever actually managed to locate one. We know a few of the 31 Club organise weekend parties amongst themselves, but I don't think this is exactly what you're looking for. If any readers out there know of such a farm or training camp, or want to get together with Peter to organise something then please write in and we'll pass the letters on. We'll also help with the project in any way we can. It sounds like a great idea to us - and remember, this is just how the 31 Club started - from tiny acorns and all that!

We all wish you every success.

Ed.



Safety On the Scene

This is the first of what we intend to be a regular feature in all of our publications.

DIABETES.

Many more people are diabetic than you might expect.

It is a fairly complex condition caused by a lack of the hormone insulin. There are two main ways for this to happen: Type I diabetes (Insulin Dependent Diabetes Mellitus), when insulin is not secreted; and Type II (Non-Insulin Dependent Diabetes), when the transport mechanism is not working properly. In both cases, insulin is not getting into the blood in proper quantities. Insulin converts sugar into useful compounds and this takes place in the blood. Untreated, diabetes leads to a slow wasting away, as the body slowly starves. Type II diabetes can sometimes be treated by careful monitoring of the person's diet. In more serious cases of Type II and all cases of Type I diabetes, insulin is injected into the person.

Blood sugar levels are extremely important to the brain. Too high a level and the brain becomes sluggish; too low and the brain may shut down completely. It could take hours for too much blood sugar to cause problems, but only a matter of seconds to lose consciousness from too little blood sugar. If a diabetic has not eaten enough, or uses too much energy (by emotion, stress, exercise, or plain nervousness), he may go into a hypoglycaemic reaction and then faint. (Hypoglycaemia is when the blood sugar is too low, and hypoglycaemia is when the blood sugar is too high).

Unfortunately, there is no easy way to predict or prevent a diabetic emergency. The conditions that cause the hypoglycaemic reaction are almost exactly those that are involved in an SM scene: physical and mental stress.

There are symptoms that may help you identify when this condition is about to happen. Just before losing consciousness, the diabetic may appear drunk, nervous, hostile, jittery, or trembling. There may be slurred speech, hunger, headache, seizures, and/or confusion. The person may also exhibit full body sweating or clammy skin. If you see any of the above in a known diabetic, take precautions. Question the person, but be wary of responses like "I'm all right." There may already have been alterations to the brain function. If the diabetic says something like "No, I'm going into a reaction," act on it.

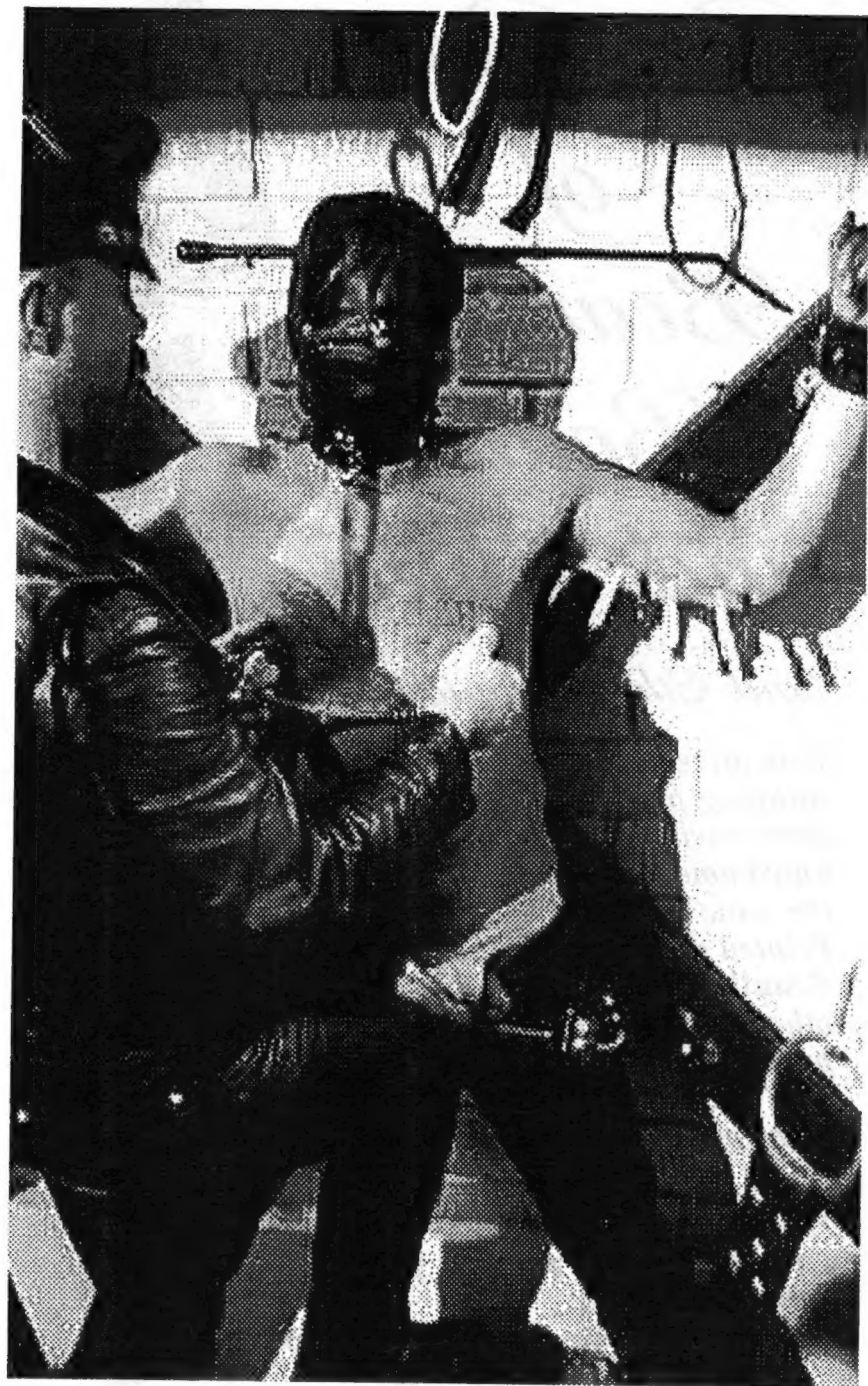
This hypoglycaemia must be treated immediately. Do not take any time to undo any bonds, except those that prevent you getting some sugar into the diabetic's mouth. Put the sugar into the person's mouth. Placement is not important, provided that it does not choke the person. If you knew you were playing with a diabetic before the scene began, you should have had some orange juice, glucose tablets, or (as a last resort) sugary sweets handy already. It would be a good idea to have some in your dungeon first aid kit, just in case you're playing with a diabetic who forgot to tell you about it.

Once you have administered the sugar and the Bottom has started to recover, get him out of or down from any bondage. You should cover and keep the person warm, i.e. treat as shock. Now all you can do is wait. That's the hard part. Stay with your Bottom. Time what is happening. If the Bottom does not respond with groans, opened or fluttering eyes, or body movements within about four minutes, you may have another problem and should start to address that. Don't panic, it could take a few minutes. Continue giving sugar and checking the airway for blockage.

As the Bottom comes round, he may seem to be drunk. Give more sugar if requested, because you cannot give someone too much sugar under these circumstances. It will take about twenty seconds to twenty minutes for the Bottom to fully recover from the reaction. Don't allow the Bottom to return to normal activities, let alone play. "No more play, tonight. Thank you." Some disorientation from having been unconscious may still be present. If the condition was caused by lack of food, reassure the Bottom and have him eat. (Often, the reassuring has to be done to the Top by the Bottom ...)

If circumstances are such that the Bottom cannot swallow, place the Bottom on his side and ensure that breathing is not impaired, then put about a third of a tube of pre-mixed cake icing into the downside cheek. Falling cake icing mix, use honey or syrup. Wait three to four minutes and repeat. Follow this up with food after the person has recovered. If there is no response within ten minutes, call an ambulance and take the diabetic to hospital.

If possible, even if you know the person is a diabetic, treat for fainting also: raise the legs, lower the head, etc. Even diabetics faint sometimes.



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PETES'S SURPRISE

EXCERPT FROM A PRIVATE DIARY

It was a Saturday night and the bar was buzzing with it's usual sense of expectancy.

You could almost smell the adrenaline and the undercurrent of pent up sexual energy that was the hallmark of the Lock Up, my local leather bar.

Saturday was the busiest night of the week and the bar was, as always, packed full of really hot guys all waiting for that moment when they would place collars on their slaves, or have collars placed on them.

That was what the Lock Up was all about.

I was there, as I nearly always was on a Saturday night, standing by the wall at the far end of the long bar.

This spot was considered by the regulars the best vantage point in the bar, and to get a place here you had get here early.

I was always early on Saturday evenings.

I liked to think of myself as one of the younger 'hunky guys' that blended so effortlessly into the general background of the Lock Up.

Being constantly aware of the stringent requirements of the Master's who used this exclusive bar to find suitable slaves, I worked extremely hard in my free time at keeping my body in peak condition.

Invariably, there was this one skinhead guy I fancied like mad who always seemed to stand out from the rest of the regular crowd at the Lock Up.

I'd long ago given up any chance of scoring with him.

Week after week I'd used every trick in the book to make known to him just how ready I was to become his slave, but my efforts were always rejected.

The implausible rumours that proliferated about Pete and exactly what he did on his scene's did nothing to put me off.

In fact these fantastic anecdotes made him even more fascinating!

He was tall with an incredibly well proportioned athletic body.

His face was ruggedly handsome and he had a number one crop.

Tonight I was surprised to see that from time to time his piercing blue eyes were occasionally trained on me.

I studied him from a distance.

His body was well muscled and had bulges in all the right places. He was wearing the tightest pair of leather jeans I'd ever seen, which emphasised his pert arse cheeks and incited concentration on the massive bulge of his crotch.

Tonight he was bare chested apart from his leather upper body harness that accentuated his superbly pert nipples and perfect pecs.

I had lusted after this guy ever since I had started to visit the Lock Up, and by asking around discreetly had found out that his name was Pete. I wasn't surprised to hear that he was considered to be one of the most sought after Master's in the bar. His scene's were thought to be quite heavy, and once he'd been with a guy he considered that guy to belong to him, to be used as and when the mood took him.

Looking back, I could well believe that.

I'd noticed that on some evenings he'd walk into the bar, go straight up to a guy and within just a few moments they'd be leaving together.

It didn't seem to matter that what I now assumed to be one of Pete's slaves was in conversation with another member or playing pool - they always stopped whatever they were doing and turned their undivided attention to him as soon as Pete spoke.

Sometimes he'd make the guy kneel at his feet, head on the floor, arse in the air, whilst he had a leisurely drink and chat with a crony.

I'd even seen one guy kept kneeling like this for so long that he actually pissed himself through his jeans rather than dare to move!

Such behaviour, though rare, was accepted without question at the Lock Up.

My stomach knotted and my heart pounded just wondering what it must be like to serve someone in such a devoted way.

And what the hell had Pete got that forced really hunky men to serve and worship him like this?

Without knowing why, I longed to kneel at his feet and obey his every command, but in the past he'd never shown the slightest sign that he was interested in me.

My heart pounded even heavier at just the thought that I might be about to find out!

I decided to turn my attention to a more achievable goal, to go over to the bar and get a drink. In any case, that would at least get me a bit closer to him.

When he at last he got around to serving me, Simon the barman smiled broadly and winked at me as he took my order.

I thought this strange, as in the past he'd only ever been at best polite to me in an indifferent sort of way.

He was incredibly attractive with a great body, wearing tight pale blue jeans that were bulging at his crotch fit to burst. Most of the customers wanted Simon in any way they could get him, and he was very conscious of the fact! He had attitude to spare!

As I waited for my beer to arrive I moved next to a couple of leather guys who were busy playing with each others nipples, probably as a prelude to what they had planned for later.

I watched them for a while, getting myself a bit turned on. At first they seemed to be completely oblivious of everything and everyone.

Then they became aware of my attention.

I continued to stare, their nipple work becoming even more wild knowing that someone was looking at them.

As I stood transfixed by the unfolding action I was only vaguely aware that someone had come and stood beside me.

The next thing I knew a thick leather collar was being put round my neck. I recoiled at first, then turned my head around to see who the hell this aggressor was.

I turned and saw Pete.

His expression indicated that I was not to speak, and that I was to submit to him. As experienced slaves will have learnt - sometimes to their cost - a Master's facial expression can mean a whole lot more than mere words!

I made no move after that.

What I had been wishing for ever since I started coming to the Lock Up was finally becoming a reality.

As a good slave, willing and ready to to serve, I hung my head and waited.

Pete finally finished fixing the collar carefully in place and at last fastened it securely with a steel padlock, the menacing sound as it locked shut validating my capitulation.

He placed his hand under my chin, lifting my head.

For the first time I saw him close up, face to face.

His hands were big and strong but had a surprising softness to them.

I felt his warm breath close against my face, and immediately began to understand why so many guys were absolutely mesmerised by him.

He had charisma with capital 'C'!

His blue eyes were even more dazzling than I'd remembered. He said nothing but proceeded to unclip a dog lead from his belt and attach it to the leather collar fastened immovably around my neck.

He started to lead me out of the bar.

As well as reading a great deal about the scene I'd had a bit of hand's on experience, so I instinctively held my hands behind my back, and kept just enough distance between us so that the leash attached to my neck collar was kept taut.

The Lock Up is a long narrow bar, and Pete dragged me slowly and humiliatingly through the full length of the room as the throng of aroused customer's witnessed my ignominy.

Pete was in no hurry.

He knew damned well that some of the customers would be taking full advantage, grabbing at my crotch and feeling my arse as we passed.

All eyes seemed to follow us.

I could only imagine what these guys thought I was going to endure by being enlisted .

Like them I'd heard the many rumours about Pete and his scene's.

And whilst there was a part of me that hoped beyond hope that these rumours were just wishful speculation, there was another part that believed that they might just be true.

And if the rumours were anything approaching the truth then I hoped that I would be able to live up to his expectations and at last satisfy a need that had lived within me for longer than I could ever remember!

With hindsight I'd bet that none of them could have come up with the truth!

We went through the counter flap that Simon opened as we approached then we were behind the bar. The barman's expression had changed from the warm smile to one of incredulity.

A part of his expression told me that he thought that I was not worthy of Pete's attention, yet there was something else, something about that look.

Something that at that moment eluded me.

Then we were in a small back storeroom that reeked of beer.

Pete turned the key in a locked door. It creaked open and suddenly we were at the end of an empty narrow alleyway, dimly lit by the single lamp over the

doorway. There was a small private car park at one end which I assumed must belong to the bar. I must have passed the end of this alley dozens of times on my way to the club, but this was the first time I'd been aware of it's existence. I looked along it towards the bright lights of the main road, watching the cars and the occasional pedestrian pass by.

"Strip!" came the barked out order from Pete as he slammed the door shut behind us.

His voice was strong yet calm. He was obviously used to being obeyed.

I couldn't believe what I had been ordered to do!

My heart was racing like mad. On the one hand I was desperate to please the Master that I had sought for so long, but this was tempered by the fact that we were out in a public alley where anyone would be able to see my naked body.

In a moment of what I thought to be sheer insanity I started to obey my new Masters order.

First I went down on my haunches and began to untie the lengthy laces of my DM's. I knew that this was always the first item of clothing a sub takes off whilst a Master is watching. It immediately takes a way the first vestige of dignity. My nervously shaking hands didn't exactly help, but at last the shiny black boots were standing beside me and I was nervously pulling off my socks. I carefully rolled up each one and pushed them into the boots.

I stood up, suddenly aware of the rough cold concrete under my bare feet. Even this sensation made me begin to feel remotely vulnerable.

After taking off my jacket and dropping it on to the ground I pulled my tee shirt over my head, the feeling of the cool breeze of the evening air brushing over my chest causing my nipples to harden. The intense excitement was beginning to drive me wild inside, and no matter how hard I tried to prevent it my nervous shivering continued unabated.

Unbuckling my belt was a tremendous effort, but at last I was struggling to pull my skin tight pale blue denim jeans over the massive bulge in my jock strap. The fabric of the thin cotton crotch was saturated, wet and sticky from the copious amount of pre cum I'd been oozing from my cock head all the while, and I wondered whether I'd be able to prevent myself from cumming.

Kneeling on the hard concrete and carefully folding the jacket and jeans I was intensely aware that Pete was already evaluating me. I knew that a good slave was expected to take great care of his own and his Master's clothes. When at last everything looked neat and tidy I stood up wearing nothing other than my jockstrap and collar.

I stood for a moment, looking imploringly at Pete. I knew better than to speak without permission, but my wide eyed expression was trying to say 'Please don't make me do this! Spare me this, please Sir!

And Pete seemed to understand. He said simply but determinedly "Off!"

Reluctantly I lifted one leg then the other, resignedly dropping my last bit of clothing. My stiff cock sprung free, the saturated dripping head glistening in the half light.

In a just these few short moments I was standing in the dim alley completely naked and shivering profusely, partly from the cold partly from nerves.

Pete seemed totally oblivious of my obvious discomfort. He pulled a rolled up bin liner from his pocket and threw it on the ground in front of me.

"Put your clothes in that!"

I scrambled about dementedly in the half light of the alleyway, frantically grabbing hold of each item of clothing and depositing it painstakingly in the black plastic bag.

Finally, as soon as the last item was in the bag Pete took it from me and immediately threw it against a wall.

He stood surveying my naked body in silence, seeming to be pleased with what he saw. I felt like a trapped animal.

After what seemed like an eternity Pete began to grin at my plight.

His eyes were focused on my rigid thickly veined cock, the long foreskin already pulled right back over the rim of my bulbous glistening helmet. As much as I'd always been extremely proud of the mass of manhood that hung between my legs, in Pete's presence it suddenly seemed unimportant. It only mattered that it might please my Master. Pete had that rare quality - he almost instantly made a slave feel totally subservient and fully aware of his status.

He had no need to shout, bawl or threaten.

You instinctively knew that if you dared to disobey or displease him in any way then you would be punished.

The more time I spent with this guy, the more I wanted to serve him.

"Feeling a bit horny, eh, slave boy!?"

I made no reply.

It didn't seem necessary. Being addressed as a 'slave' made my pulse race faster. My already engorged manhood was now even stiffer and felt as if it was ready to explode at any moment.

"Pick up the bin bag"

I walked the few paces along the alleyway, bent down and picked up the crumpled bag then went back to stand in front of Pete.

He took hold of the leash attached to my collar and began to walk towards a parked car, dragging me ignominiously along behind him.

It was now that I had to decide whether I was going to go along with this scene or risk being caught in public with nothing on other than a collar.

As I was feeling really horny my bollocks got the better of me and not only did I willingly start to follow, I got down on all fours and began to crawl along after my new Master.

Steve tugged at the leash.

"Good boy, now you're beginning to get the idea."

We got to the car, but instead of opening the door, Pete opened the boot lid and stood aside.

I didn't need telling what I was expected to do next, yet I was on the verge of pulling out of this scene. This was something I'd never experienced, never even thought about in my wildest wank fantasies!

But I was now being carried along on a fantastically compelling adrenaline rush.

Even so I kept thinking 'what if someone sees me or - even worse - calls the police?!

Even with all these misgivings racing through my mind I crawled apprehensively into the open boot and curled up. A blanket was thrown over me and the lid promptly slammed shut.

The confinement and complete darkness frightened me. But it was a fear that was tinged with a new sense of arousal.

I'd seen Steve at the bar often enough, and heard so much about him, that I knew he could be trusted. And anyway, the guys at the bar had seen me taken a way by him.

Nevertheless the fear of the unknown persisted.

I heard the car door opening and shutting, the engine starting and then we were off.

I tried to imagine the car slowly manoeuvring along the narrow alleyway.

Bouncing around in the pitch blackness every movement, even the slightest bump in the road seemed to be exaggerated, and I had to stretch out my arms to brace myself.

My mind was in utter turmoil with incredible thoughts about what the hell could happen next.

I came pretty close to cumming quite a few times as we rode over the countless bumps in the road that caused my painfully aching cock to rub against the floor. Eventually the car slowed for a while then drew to a halt.

'Oh my God!' I thought. 'what the hell is going to happen now?'

The sound of the car door opening and closing interrupted my chain of thought. The boot lid opened, the blanket was dragged off and once again I could see my handsome captor.

Pete indicated that I was to get out. My limbs ached terribly from the exertion of the short journey, and I collapsed on to the floor.

As my eyes adjusted to my new surroundings I could make out that I was in a converted garage that had been expertly transformed into a kind of dungeon.

On the walls were lots of steel chains hanging strategically, and leant against one of the walls was a St Andrews cross fitted with leather restraints attached to short lengths of yet more steel chain.

From the ceiling hung four chains and secured to it was a leather sling.

"Get over here,"

barked Pete in a tone that I knew I didn't dare disobey.

Pete was standing beside the massive wooden cross. I crawled over to kneel by his feet.

His hands deftly took hold of the leash that was attached to my collar and he pulled me up to my feet.

After taking the leash from my collar he positioned me spread-eagled, facing the cross.

Slowly and deliberately he fastened the leather restraints on to my wrists and ankles, firmly tugging at each of the chains as he attached them.

At first I had some small amount of movement, but by adjusting a special device fitted on each corner of the cross my limbs were slowly stretched.

A dull ache began to develop in my shoulders and groin, and the feeling of complete and utter vulnerability was driving me wild with anticipation. My raging hard dick and loaded bollocks were crushed against the wooden frame,

and my back completely vulnerable to his every whim.

I felt Pete's soft hands and fingers exploring my quivering arse cheeks, then running up the nodules of my spine, sending shock waves coursing through my entire body. By now I was half crazed with desire, and I began to moan. I managed to push my arse out, desperate to display my total submission.

I gasped as I felt the intense coldness of what I knew was lubricant touching my pulsating hole, and cried out in ecstasy as a finger slowly began to penetrate my tight hole.

I immediately responded by eagerly pushing against the intrusion, offering my arse, squeezing dementedly in an effort to pull more and more of his well lubed finger deep into my body.

The feeling was absolutely amazing! I was overwhelmed at the incredible dexterity and expertise as he slowly explored my inside, pushing his finger deeper and deeper, driving me wilder and wilder with every skilful movement.

"Oh Sir! Oh Yes thank you Sir" I gasped over and over as my body started to writhed out of control, every limb straining against their bonds. The veracity of the expert bondage made the feelings even more startling.

I don't know how many times I came close to shooting my load, but he seemed to know exactly when I was at boiling point and stop for a few seconds, each time driving me wilder and wilder.

"Please Sir! Please Sir! Please let me cum for you Sir!"

I knew my pathetic pleading would be ignored.

Almost as quickly as it had begun the finger was removed.

A sudden surge of pain coursed through my body as another object was rapidly entering my backside.

This time there was no lead up to the penetration.

The butt plug was just rammed home until the muscles at the rim of my arsehole closed over it and gripped tight, holding it firmly in place. I could only imagine the size of the thing.

It seemed to be filling my guts, and the incredible burning pain that I'd felt when it being rammed home was now turning into an agonizingly dull ache.

By now my cock had become rigid with the sensation of the pain and pleasure of the butt plug, rivulets of pre cum streaming from the head of my aching cock.

I heard Pete taking an implement off the wall.

The cat cut through the air and found its target, my back.

I screamed out, dizzy with the sudden torrent of burning pain that tore through my body.

Aghhhhhhhhhh!

Pete's voice seemed to come from a long distance away.

"What do you say boy?!"

I knew damned well what he wanted me to say! He wanted me to thank him - to thank him for the agony and count the strokes.

But I made no response. I just closed my eyes tight shut and tried to fight against the pain.

I wanted to prove to Pete that I could hold out - at least for a while.

Again the incredible agony as once more the cat found it's target, this time a little lower down.

Again I screamed out, a horrible guttural sound that reverberated around the chamber.

Aghhhhhhhhh!

Despite trying to keep some semblance of dignity I couldn't prevent my body struggling frenziedly against the bondage, the sound of the chains clattering at once sickening and yet adding to my excitement.

"What do you say now boy?"

I was surprised at how calm he seemed. His tone was now one of resignation.

I just hung there, moaning.

There was an interminable pause before even more agony as once again the hideous leather thongs were scourging my flesh.

"Aghhhhhhhhh! No more Sir! Please No More SIR!"

I knew that this wasn't what he wanted to hear.

My head was swimming, part of me ready to give in, part of me craving to find out just how much pain and suffering I could take.

A vivid image of Steve formed in my mind. A powerful image of him standing behind me dressed in his leathers, his wonderful physique, the vicious cat'o'nine tails swinging in his hand, ready to thrash me some more.

"Well, you know what to say when you're ready!"

The next stroke was even harder and more devastating, feeling as if the flesh of my back was being torn away.

Aghhhhhhhhh! Owwwwwww! Please Sir ... please no more Sir! Please I'm begging you!" I screamed hysterically as my agonised body writhed dementedly.

I knew I was close to breaking point.

And yet, almost insanely, I didn't want this to end.

My body was slowly becoming accustomed to the pain.

My new Master was training me to realise that pain was to be my reward for serving him.

It was at that very moment that I realised that if I were to become his slave he'd be expecting me to do things for him that I would find repugnant under any other circumstances.

Only by realising the terrible consequences of disobedience to him would I have any value.

And I was determined to prove myself worthy of him.

Of course he knew this. He knew that I'd heard enough about him from the rumours that went around the Lock Up to know what I was in for.

I began to beg.

"Please, Sir. Please Sir!"

But he knew that I wasn't begging him to stop.

He knew that I didn't want to be released from the chains.

He was an experienced Master, and knew that I was pleading for him to finally break me!

"Let's see what a short break will do!"

With that he dropped the cat'o'nine tails to the floor and walked out of the chamber, switching off the lights and slamming the door behind him.

I was horrified! I'd been expecting him to thrash me some more, to beat me into

submission ... that's what I knew I'd come here for!
Not to be left alone, in absolute agony and chained to his cross!
I didn't want this!
I really didn't want this!
These thoughts went over and over in my mind, and I soon became resentful
and bitter towards Steve.
The pain was growing through my entire body. My limbs ached, my back felt
like it was on fire.
Why had I let him do this to me. Why?
Why ... because he knew damned well what I wanted!
I wanted to be a slave!
At this thought my hostile feelings passed.
Without warning they transformed into tremendous admiration for Steve.
He was teaching me just what it meant to be a slave.
What I wanted didn't matter. Only my need to serve.
Despite the agony I was enduring I managed to force a slight smile to form on my
parched lips.
How long I remained fastened in the dark like this I have no idea.
All I know is that when at last Steve came back and the lights were turned on
again I was ready for him.
Nothing was said as he walked behind me and picked up the cat'o'nine tails.
As soon as I felt the incredible pain I screamed out.
"Sir, ONE Sir, thank you SIR!"
He worked on my back some more, then moved down to my arse.
I counted each and every stroke as my pain wracked body thrashed about
against the wooden cross. The intense agony was unbelievable, and tears were
steaming from my eyes.
My cock was screaming for relief, my bollocks full to overflowing.
And then, abruptly, it was over.
Steve dropped the cat'o'nine tails to the floor and came to stand close behind
me. I felt his fingers close around the butt plug still firmly in my arse as he said
quietly
"You understand, slave?"
Then with one movement he wrenched the plug from my arse.
My body went into spasm as the intense pain burnt through me and I screamed
out
"Aghhhhhhhhh! SIR! YES SIR! I UNDERSTAND, SIR!"
I was still heaving and sobbing as the restraints were slowly taken off.
First from my ankles, then from my wrists.
When at last the final restraint was removed I slumped to the floor in a heap,
moaning over and over
"Thank you Sir, thank you Sir."
And I meant it!
Pete had taken me to the pinnacle of subservience that I'd aspired to for so long.
Now, as his slave, I was ready to perform anything he demanded of me. There
was nothing, absolutely nothing, I wouldn't do for him.

EPILOGUE.

It was a Saturday night and the bar was buzzing with a sense of expectancy. You could smell the adrenaline and the undercurrent of pent up sexual energy that was the hallmark of the Lock Up, my local leather bar.

Saturday was the busiest night of the week and the bar was, as always, packed full of really hot guys all waiting for that moment when they would place collars on their slaves, or have collars placed on them, for the evening.

That was what the Lock Up was all about.

I was there, as I nearly always was on a Saturday night, standing by the wall at the far end of the long bar. This spot was considered by the regulars the best vantage point in the bar, and to get a place here you had to be early.

I was always early.

Invariably, there was this one skinhead guy who stood out from the rest.

As he approached me my heart pounded furiously and my cock stiffened. It was almost closing time, the early hours of the morning and just a few customers remained.

Tonight had seemed strangely different from other Saturday nights.

Simon the regular barman had been replaced by Greg, who although not as physically attractive, nevertheless was infinitely more genial.

Most of the guys had now left, having met up with a suitable partner, or just given up their quest and gone home alone.

As they'd left I'd amused myself by guessing who'd be the slave and who'd be the Master. Sometimes of course it was obvious, the bulky leatherclad guy with a slender youth dressed in tight denim and white tee shirt trailing obediently behind.

But I'd also seen the extraordinary spectacle of Andrew, an alluring middle aged guy who I'd always assumed to be a strict Master, unashamedly grovelling before a particularly undistinguished stripling wearing a three piece suit. The lad had slapped him hard across the face several times since Andrew had approached him, and the last I remember seeing of the two of them was the sight of Tom on his knees eagerly licking at the youngster's brogues. They must have left whilst I was watching one of the other many scene's that were developing.

There had been some sort of sensational whisper rumour going around the bar tonight, but somehow I hadn't been made privy to it.

As Pete drew closer, the few remaining customers around me promptly moved aside to make room for him and the slave.

This was the infrequent yet eagerly awaited kind of action that a lot of them came to the Lock Up to see.

Pete was holding a leash, dragging a leather hooded slave behind him. The slave was almost naked apart from the ubiquitous collar and leash, and he was wearing a fiendish chastity device.

This was securely padlocked around his waist, the steel cage enclosing his massive cock and balls allowing a full display of his manhood for the onlookers. A thin steel chain ran between the perfectly rounded cheeks of his bubble-butt arse was obviously serving to keep some hideously large rubber device inside him.

My own experience with Pete only served to remind me ... how long had it been? ... to remind me of how unimaginably painful one of Pete's toys could be. The black leather hood was even more intimidating.

It completely enveloped the quivering slave's head, tied at the back with leather thongs.

The leather blindfold and mouth gag were obviously both detachable, but either of these possibilities were denied to the slave as his wrists were securely handcuffed behind his back.

soon as he was beside me, Pete released his grip on the leash that he'd used to drag his slave, letting it slap against the slave's belly.

The slave immediately dropped down to his knees, instantly bending his body down so that his leather covered head was on the floor, spreading his knees wide and pushing his backside into the air to display his incredible arse cheeks for all to see.

The kneeling slave's body was more perfectly developed than any man I had ever seen. Completely smooth and hairless (I assumed that Pete made him keep it regularly shaved) with an all over golden tan, slender waist and a broad chest. There was a vague familiarity about that body, but the exact recollection eluded me.

Although I knew Pete would disapprove intensely, my eyes remained transfixed on the slave's incredibly alluring, trembling body.

A transgression that I'd be regretting in the next few moments.

I'd already fully accepted that I was now one of Pete's willing slaves, but still not experienced enough to prevent such lapses of total supplication.

The small circle of customers that had remained to watch the scene unfolding in front of them shuffled around away from us, leaving a clear space for the action. Some of them were already rubbing at their crotches in avid anticipation of what might happen next.

I knew better than to move.

The bell rang for last orders and drinking up time, but not a body in the bar moved.

An eerie silence pervaded the bar for the few short minutes that elapsed before the final bell sounded.

All eyes were clearly focused on Pete and his slave.

Again no one moved.

Almost to a man the semi circle of eager customers remained standing immovably on the spot around us as the doors of the Lock Up Bar were finally bolted shut.

Somehow I wasn't surprised when Pete said

"Strip off and join him down there!"

There were a few sharp intakes of breath from the onlookers as Pete gave the order.

I knew that I had no choice. If I disobeyed him now then I'd never get the chance of serving Pete again. Those were the rules.

I knew that I was blushing profusely as I began to take my clothes off.

Now all eyes were on me.

Some of the guys watching had tried to get off with me on several occasions but

I'd made my excuses and turned them down.

When I'd at last divested myself of everything except my jock strap my mind went back to the time I'd stripped naked for Pete in the alleyway.

And now I felt just the same sense of abject humiliation - even more so. My cock was painfully stiff. I didn't even bother to try to make an appeal for clemency. Knowing that I was being watched so intently by the guy's around us made the final act of undressing incredibly formidable. I slowly pulled the jock strap off, then, when I was completely naked went down to kneel by the side of Pete's leather-hooded slave, pushing my arse into the air.

I heard Pete saying

"Right, let's have some drinks before the fun begins!"

The guy's all moved back to the far end of the bar, and there was again the noise of animated conversation.

We were left there alone, kneeling on the floor, both of us not daring to move.

I wondered what Pete meant by 'fun'.

I envied the hooded slave. At least his wrists were handcuffed and didn't need to use every bit of his willpower to keep his arms behind his back like I did.

He didn't have the opportunity to see the taunting expressions on the faces of the onlookers like I did.

It seemed like an eternity before I felt the boot kicking my arse and heard Pete's voice saying

"Stand up!"

I eagerly obeyed, my limbs aching terribly from maintaining my humiliating position on the floor.

My cock had lost it's full hardness, but was still partially hard and firm.

I watched wide eyed as he brought the only too familiar cat'o'nine tails down on the hooded slave's back, saying

"Stand up slave!"

The beautiful body obeyed immediately, moaning slightly as he struggled to get to his feet. This was probably due to the combination of aching limbs and the fact that his hands were handcuffed behind his back. As soon as he was standing Pete unlocked the padlock securing the leather hood and pulled the fiendish device up and away from the slave's head.

I gasped along with the onlookers as we all recognised Simon the barman's handsome face being revealed. His head was saturated with sweat, and he was blinking rapidly as his eyes adjusted to the light.

My cock immediately hardened.

Then Pete was releasing the steel cage that encased Simon's impressive manhood. Like everything else about Simon's body his cock was beautifully formed. It stood out rock hard and pulsating, the completely shaved skin of his body emphasising it's sheer size.

The long foreskin was already pulled back slightly from the huge, shiny, deep purple helmet to reveal the quivering slit dripping with pre-cum.

Like everything else, his massive bollocks were completely hairless.

Somehow I'd never pictured Simon as a slave.

But throughout that night I was to find out just how submissive Pete had made him!



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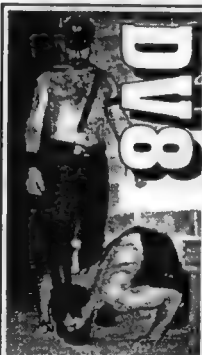
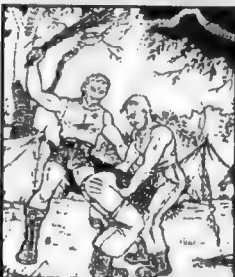
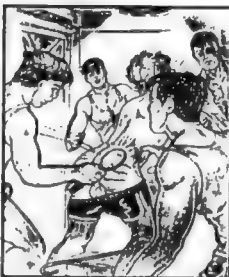
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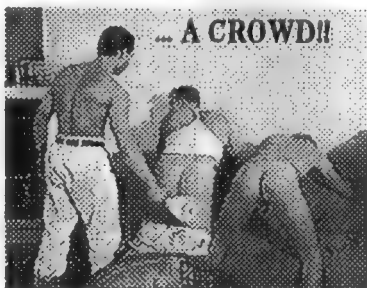
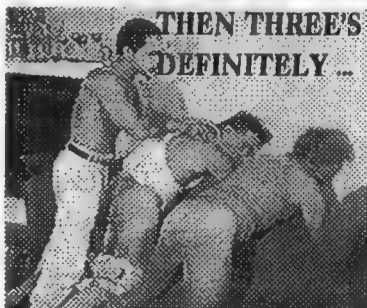
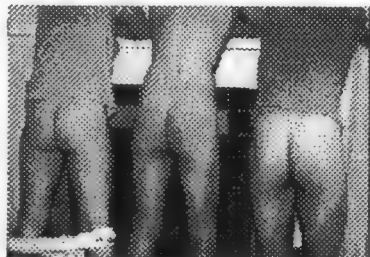
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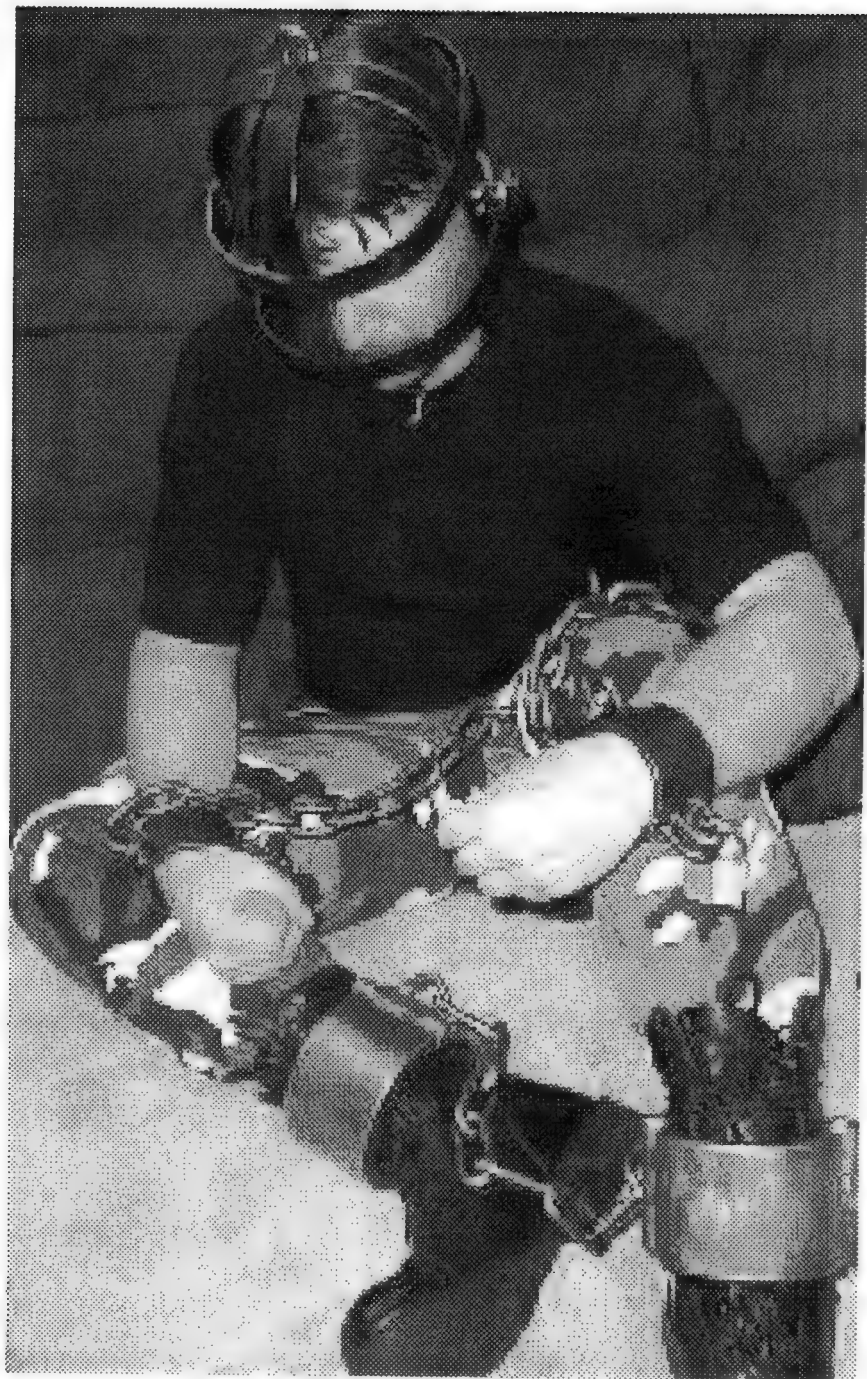
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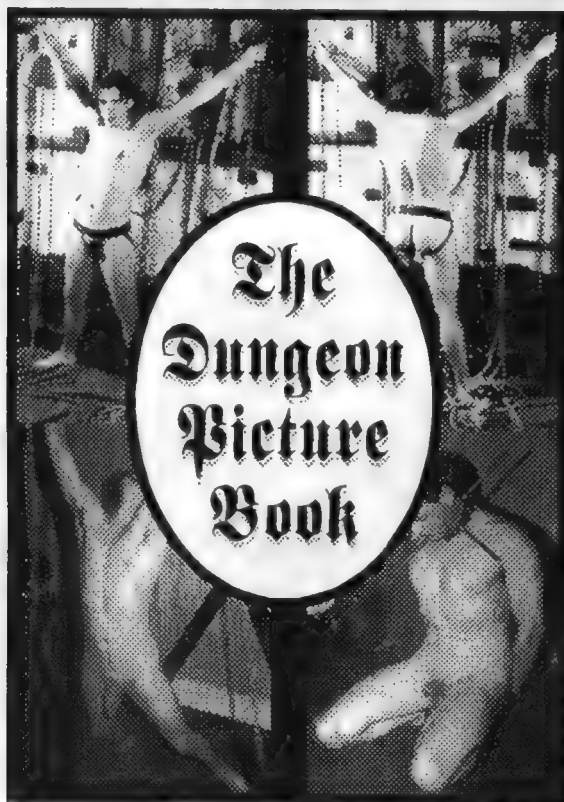




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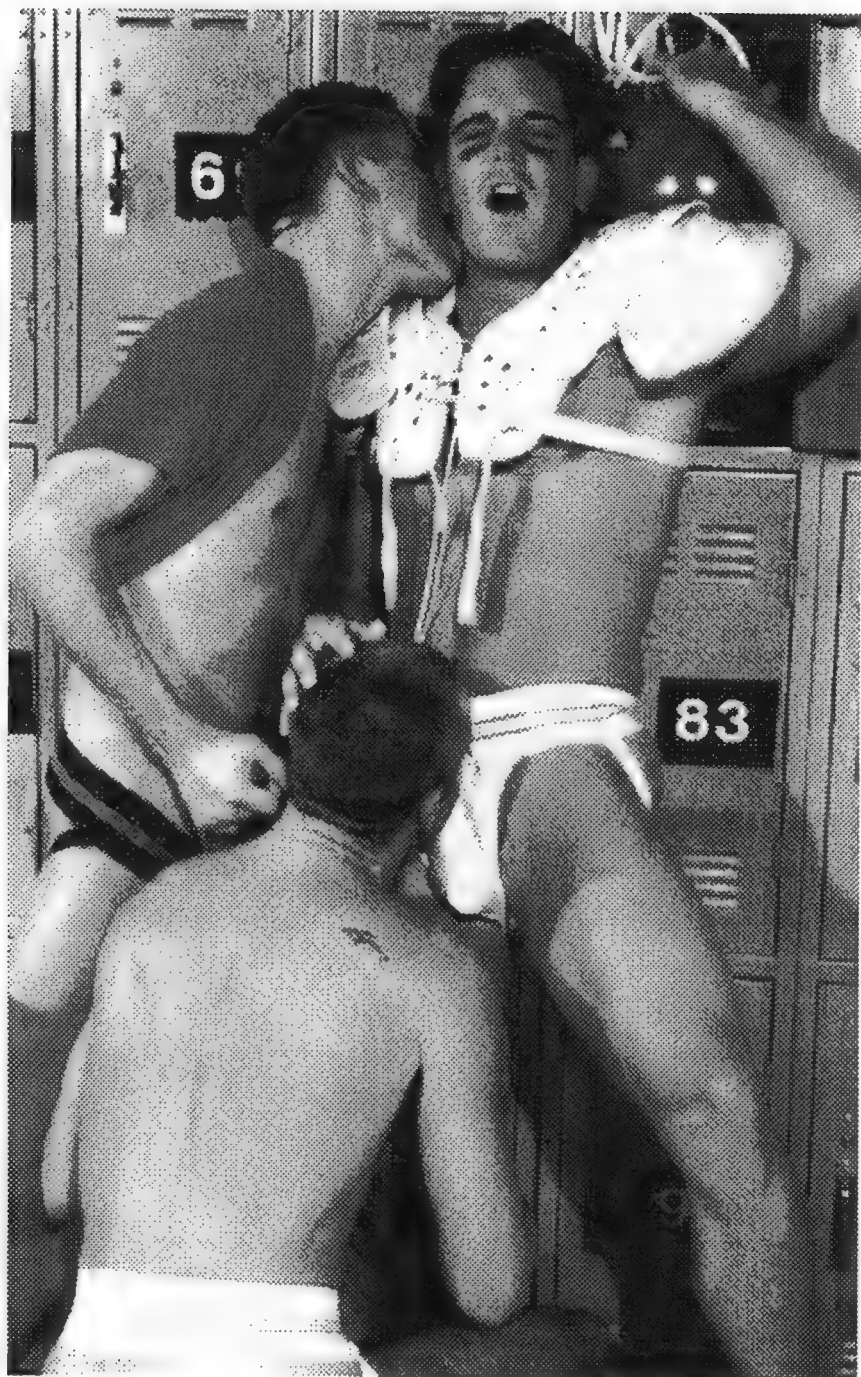
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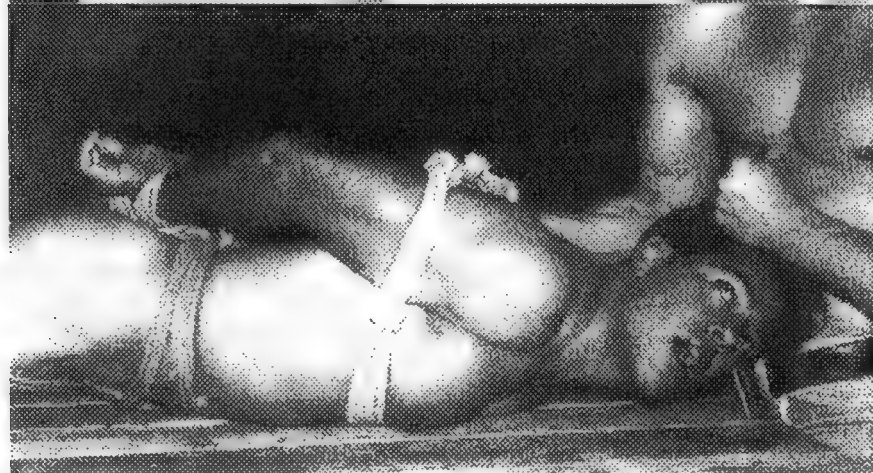
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TO OVER
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Answering the personal classified ads couldn't be easier, but we do ask you to follow these simple instructions to the letter.

- 1: Make a careful note of the classified ads you want to reply to.
- 2: Write your replies and place each one in a separate envelope, enclosing any photographs or sae's and seal these.
- 3: Write the box numbers clearly in the top right hand corner of each envelope.
- 4: Place your replies in a larger envelope and enclose the correct forwarding fee together with your name and address on a piece of paper. If this information is not given then your replies will not be forwarded. Please note that accomodation addresses may not be used. You can enclose any orders for our publications or products in the larger envelope. We make a minimum handling charge of £5 for 5 replies - each additional reply is £1. For methods of payment see the order form in this issue.
- 5: Put the necessary postage on the larger envelope and mail this to:

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LONDON
E7 OJZ**

Please don't write anything else on this envelope.

It is a strict condition that all advertisers respond to every reply and return all photographs within 14 days of receipt.

We usually despatch replies received at our office within 7 working days.

S33/8657 Novice Master, 37, good looking, caring, seeks cute young naughty lad 18-25ish for long term slave. Must be totally loyal live only for me and into bondage and cp. A full detailed inspection will be carried out at first meeting. ALAWP. London.

S33/8560 slave 30, slim, 5'10, GL, cropped, shaved shy type seeks Master Dom lads. Likes cp, sm, bondage, skins, humiliation, most colours not brown. Genuine. ALAWP Sir! Manchester

S33/8534 Very strict experienced Master SE London, cp, tt, Leather, bondage, spanking complete control, total obedience. All specialist punishments, total ownership seeks n/s, fit novice slave welcome, totally submissive, yellow possible no brown. You 18-40 only, skinheads ok, report now. London SE.

S33/8521 Nice older boy needs slim smooth youngster over 18 to spank my smooth arse and play. Can travel not accommodate. Midlands.

S33/8509 Smooth slim director 50's needs crew 18-35 for offshore sailing. Yacht based North Wales. You are experienced cp, cbt (essential)

S33/8490 Chubby leather novice 30 submissive totally new to scene into hoods, gags, bondage etc seeks instruction from experienced but patient Master 25-35 will travel. Worcs/West Mids.

S33/8482 Naughty lad, over 18, wearing stiff sexy uniform needs caning and whipping severely. Belfast and Lisburn area. Northern Ireland.

S33/8480 29yo completely shaved head and body, tattooed wants to be tied up by two guys and then taken from both ends at the same time. Into ws, sm, cp, bondage, groups in public and private. Also like introduction to red. Use me please Masters.

S33/8467 Father figure 47 offers strict discipline to naughty lads 21 to 40 who deserve to be punished by traditional methods. Lincolnshire.

S33/8442 37yr old wants fun times with other guys similar age. Also looking for 1-2-1 relationship. You must be the dominant partner. Exeter.

S33/8441 Boyish Brighton guy, 37, 6ft, slim, fit, healthy, total slut with gorgeous butt needs a Master. Can travel anywhere. Thanks.

S33/8430 Paul, 53, 5'10", submissive needs training. Looking for a tall slim balding older Master. Birmingham.

S33/8428 Novice Master and slave, shaved and pierced, 52/42 seek instruction and training from experienced Master in their respective roles. Lancashire.

S33/8425 Master 44 slim 6' needs younger slave for sm, bondage, discipl-

pline. One off, regular visits or total ownership. East Sussex.

S33/8403 Male 31 sub seeks cp and verbal humiliation from strict "teacher" or "uncle" (over 18). I need firm guidance. Into briefs. SW London.

S33/8381 Novice slave 50, fit tall, seeks experienced sane Master, over 18, to lead me further into hot leather-sex except red and brown. Manchester.

S33/8375 Master 38 seeks submissive, respectable gent 60+ for occasional meetings for naked servitude, humiliation in lingerie, bondage, gagging, oral duties. You ideally uncirc, y-fronts, tubby, balding. Me: 6', fair looks, professional, clean. Respectful letter, photo please. HIV safety vital. Devon.

S33/8358 Master and slave seek other Masters with slaves for mutual sm fun and games. Bondage, cp, tt, c+bt, 'o' and 'a'. All sm games considered. Leather maybe rubber. Uniforms. Can accommodate or travel. Oxn/Anywhere.

S33/8350 Boyish man, 26 seeks other for spanking and "school" discipline over my knee! (2 way) Must be like me- slim. Over 18's only.

S33/8344 Graham seeks guys over 18 for two way spanking and cp any position. Can accommodate. Bexhill on Sea.

S33/8335 Very strict "school master", 28, slim, clean shaven seeks in suits and uniforms for over the knee hard cp. Over 18's only. Hampshire.

S33/8305 Cropped bearded 60+ 187cms 80kgs Master/daddy/boss seeks mature unattached smokeless slave/son/houseboy for long term (1-2-1?) liaison. Manchester

S33/8250 This masculine good-looking 34yo needs training in all scenes. Also requires full examination, inspection degradation. Please give my arse the full works. Role play and fantasy scenes. Over 18's only. Can travel. Yorkshire/Anywhere.

S33/8236 28 year old guy looking for guys 18-35 for regular OTK fun. Can travel. Wilts.

S33/8199 Uncle figure, 45, looking for wayward "nephews" 18-35 slim who need strict discipline over tight jeans, shorts, bare bottom. North/Midlands

S33/8191 Mature, dominant guy (48) needs partner (18-45) for traditional and humiliating corporal punishment with hand, strap, cane etc on bare bottom also ruler across backs of legs whilst wearing grey shorts and school socks. Indoor/outdoor, over the knee, over a bench. Private or in front of others. Stockport/Manchester.

S33/8186 French 38yo slim wltm horny guy over 18 to play with my balls. Photo and scenario a must. Gloucestershire.

S33/8175 Master 40's seeks houseboys/slaves 18+ for strict training in leather, bondage, cp, role play, most colours. Novices welcome. Can accommodate. Manchester

S33/8168 Midlands 29 curious about cp, spanking, discipline willing to take and give with guys 18-35. Photo please. Frank letter. Midlands/anywhere.

S33/8147 Beefy but gentle man sought willing to take cane or razor strap. Sometimes severe, depending on the misdemeanours. Relationship sought with this kind, caring man of 38. Over 18's only. London.

S33/8146 Irish guy 47, average looks, build adventurous passive into "adult baby" scenes, enemas medical seeking guys over 18 and any looks.

S33/8083 Paul into cp, briefs, shorts, seeks slim guys for strict role play. Give and take action. Can accommodate/travel. London/Surrey.

S33/8075 Mature slim 6'2" tanned shaved big balled shaved slave and equipped playroom available. Master sadists (especially ball torturers) welcome. Can travel/accommodate. S.Worcs-M5/J8.

S33/8042 Dominant Londoner, 5'10", firm but fair, seeks submissive respectful lad over 18 for obedience training in disciplined relationship. Initiates broken in and house trained.

S33/8001 Bi male 39, Tall, fit, attractive, Public school, seeks experienced dominant Master (30-55). Restraint, humiliation, yellow, TT, CP and toys.

S33/7918 Alan, 60, fit, stocky, grissled, safe seeks occasional discrete domination by similar. Permission please to visit daytime but adaptive friendship welcome. West Midlands/Warwickshire.

S33/7899 Older Master offers mature good looking smooth submissive sm slave for supervised duties. Domestic, car cleaning in locked garage, clothed/naked/ bondage. Write detailed requirements with photo and contact Tel No. Safety, discretion essential. Anywhere.

S33/7891 Mature guy, but school-boy at heart seeks strict Master for traditional cp. Two way possible. Can accommodate/travel.

Leeds/Yorkshire/N.Midlands.

S33/7821 2 Guys, 40's, Dorset, into cp, toys etc looking to meet guys with similar tastes, if over 18.

S33/7818 Young 50yo cropped,

muscular oral slave serves tall w/e sweaty smelly doms over 18 especially rimming and foot worship. Can accommodate. ALAWP. Kent.

S33/7767 Fit lad 34 needs short sharp shock from a sorted masculine guy 26-46. Army / Rugby / Reform roleplay if required. ALA. LONDON / ANYWHERE.

S33/7748 Naughty Graham, 31, given sore bum over knee to desk. Hand to cane, trousers, pants bare. Your place only. Anywhere.

S33/7745 Slave required by hard task Master. Will have to endure TT, CBT, CP and bondage. Over 18's only. Welsh Borders.

S33/7730 Fit 40's 6'1" 180lb seeks partner for two way raunchy safe fun. BD/CP CBT TT etc. You 21/50 slim-mish. ALAWP. WEST SUSSEX.

S33/7685 Strict disciplinarian, 58 will take you to your limit with whip, cane or tawse. Over 35's preferred. Hastings.

S33/7605 West Yorks. Slim, submissive, 47 into taking cp and verbal abuse seeks demanding guys over 18.

S33/7573 submissive inexperienced slim guy, 50, non scene, seeks intelligent guy over 18 to expand my limits with bondage, hoods, gags, mild cp. Northwest

S33/7539 Kinky subservient type, 40's, seeks humiliation by filthy minded boss. Let my tongue serve all your anatomy. Bondage, watersports, spit and odours welcome. London

S33/7481 EAST SUSSEX / LONDON. Professional type disciplinarian needed to deal with disobedient 38 year old who responds to dispassionate punishment with strap, cane, whip, birch. Private and public flogging required. Photo, telephone number ensures reply. Awaiting instructions.

S33/7416 Boyish looking guy, 38, complete novice, non-scene, passive. Seeks active Master 18-40 to train me with bondage, mild CP maybe more. Please. LONDON.

S33/7401 Bottom 54, shaved, pierced into rubber, leather, yellow, tt, cbt, cp, sm, bondage wants to meet experienced Master to expand my limits. Will travel. Bristol.

S33/7367 School master 50 requires lads 18-35 to punish for poor exam results. Go to my study now boy. Yorkshire.

S33/7237 Attractive 37yo (looks younger) likes school and uniformed role play, either way. Photo please. Merseyside/NW.

S33/7229 Michael, slim, attractive, blue eyes, 5'10" and clean shaven, seeks cute guys into spanking and

watching videos. Travel only. ALA. South East.

S33/7225 Small slim smooth solvent slave (58) with good body seeks skilled Master 60+ whose mental and physical control ensures obedience and submission. ANYWHERE.

S33/7224 Guildford/Surrey looking for slim guys 18-40 to spank over knee. Must wear white briefs, am a white brief devotee.

S33/7138 FIFE SCOTLAND. Fair but firm guy 38 seeks novice 18-30 for total submission. Can accommodate, can meet at 31 Club (London) Send photo and phone no.

S33/7116 NORTH EAST 30 years old, good looking, well endowed, muscular guy seeks guys over 18 with tight butts who can take long hard spanking sessions. Photo gives fast reply.

S33/7041 Novice Master (42) seeks smooth younger guy (over 18) for long term disciplined training. Detailed application please. CP/bondage. Limits respected/expanded. London.

S33/6993 6'2", 37, slim, blond WLTM strict, dirty, smelly older "Daddy". Interests enemas, dirty briefs, wetting and domination. Over 18's only. MIDLANDS..

S33/6980 Young lad, 28, seeks father/uncle type for very regular spanking/tickling sessions. Uniform wearers preferred but ala. West London.

S33/6978 Cumbria/S. Scotland: Experienced giver/taker: paddle, belt tawse cane. Leather/military police scenarios? 6ft, slim, tache, gsoh can't accommodate. Maybe hoods, restraint, yellow. Over 18's only. No drugs.

S33/6909 BIRMINGHAM male can accommodate wants local lad 18+ for total humiliation into jeans and football shorts, cane and whip.

S33/6907 Dominant uniform Master 41 ft hairy trains squaddies workmen and students. Applicants must be 25-45 ft and prepared to be worked hard. SCOTLAND / N.ENGALND.

S33/6893 Totally submissive slave all colours London seeks Master. Leather rubber bondage long sessions will be totally devoted to your needs. Willing to expand limits and become my Master's property. Cages, racks, cross, suspension can be dog pig. Please Sir. Over 18's only. LONDON.

S33/6850 50seeks 18-28 shaved, slim sub into leather and yellow. Not into sports or uniforms but imaginative and intelligent. Lancashire.

S33/6834 Steve: Fairly experienced bottom seeks Tops over 18 to expand horizons. Sorry evenings only, no weekends. Have own place/toys. S. HERTS / N.LONDON.

S33/6830 Handsome, bearded, cigar smoking Master, 58, responsible, demanding seeks non scene slave\ houseboy for regular obedience training, discipline, restraint, humiliation. Brighton.

S33/6819 Cropped hairy sub 33 tall boyish into boots, socks, feet, bondage, oral, mild sm seeks houseboy and dog training. London.

S33/6767 BRIGHTON based 36 tall, clean shaven seeking mutual spanking, light cp, Likes smart / casual. Cannot accommodate - will travel.

S33/6754 Puppy boy, slim, 18+ wanted for training as domestic pet. Will be taught obedience and usual doggy tricks. Master is very firm, sometimes cruel but very loving and caring. NORTH LONDON.

S33/6708 ESSEX / ANYWHERE. Bearded 36 5'11" 12 1/2 stone Average looks requires bottom guy into spanking, mild cp tt diy solo. watersports, role play. Any size, age (over 18) nationality, looks, welcome. Photo + details and explicit letter required.

S33/6699 34yr old, stocky, submissive, new to scene needs dominant older guy to train me in domestic and personal duties. London.

S33/6668 Master 50 looking for slave over 18 to obey me. Good hard cp fun. Also yellow. Eastbourne/Sussex area.

S33/6580 Guy, 42, slim, fit, blond and pierced would like to meet others into outdoor bondage/leather games/ nude running at night. All weathers. Dorset/South.

S33/6526 70yr old Master seeks totally submissive slave to live in, aged between 40 and 60. Must be uninhibited and healthy. About 5'6" ideal but personality more important. Kent.

S33/6513 32yo squaddie seeks bondage buddy for bondage and restraint scenarios using cuffs, irons, straightjackets etc. Cannot accommodate. Will travel to 31 Club for meeting. LONDON / EASTERN COUNTIES.

S33/6508 Lad 18-23 required to train inexperienced chubby guy 25 to be their toilet. Live out novice Masters welcome. Photo please. Yorkshire.

S33/6482 Submissive (young) 45yo, slim, good-looking, seeks dominant younger guy, over 18, preferably slim, hairy a bonus, to apply heavy bondage/prolonged restraint, suspension, mummified, also sm/cp. Tie/tease, tt, c+bt, wax, va, humiliation. On my knees for mercy. 1-2-1 sub/dom relationship ideal. ALAWP. Oxon/S. Midlands.

S33/6457 Shaved houseboys 18-30 craving restraint, discipline by GL expe-

rienced Master late 40's apply now. Possible ownership. Midlands.

S33/6450 Boyish early forties, slim, smooth into bondage and sm needs caring Master over 18 for training sessions. Interested in videos. Edinburgh.

S33/6416 30 yo very experienced sub/bottom lad for cp. One of the best bottoms for spanking in the country. Medium to severe hand, slipper, cane, tawse, belt paddle you name it. Photo and letter appreciated. NORTH WEST / ANYWHERE can travel.

S33/6387 18-45 year old houseboy/slave required in a long term live in position. To be dressed to Masters pleasure to include domestic, personal services with sessions of cp and sm bondage. Me 38, 6', slim, brown hair and hazel eyes

S33/6387 Lift to the 31 Club, please, from between CAMBRIDGE and NEWMARKET. Help with costs. Worth your while. Phone number please. Replies pre-paid - no forwarding fee required.

S33/6386 Mature couple seek playroom/cellar, (for occasional use) within 40 mile radius south of BIRMINGHAM.

S33/6301 Bottom needs very strict dominant Master over 18. Would you be determined enough to instil obedience and command respect. HAMPSHIRE will travel.

S33/6249 Ex forces guy 49 good shape wants young masculine guys over 18 for discipline over knee belt and sex. I'm active. WEST SUSSEX.

S33/6245 NOTTINGHAMSHIRE experienced leather enthusiast seeks like minded individuals over 18 for his stable also seeks assistant with suitable qualifications. ALA.

S33/6240 Stockade army or prison scenes, borstal wearing the correct uniforms. Top man wanted with secure accommodation. Any age over 18. Can travel.

S33/6217 LONDON SOUTH Horny 40's seeks leather Master 30 to 50 to expand my limits, BD, c/bt, tt intro cp.

S33/6042 Novice 45, overweight and hairy, needs Mastering cp, c/bt, restraint all within limits. Cannot accommodate seeks Master 30+. CAMBRIDGE / LONDON.

S33/6038 Very submissive guy 51 ft, genuine, totally unshockable into cp, TT, bondage, hoods, gags, humiliation, degradation etc seeks guys of any age (if over 18) for total control. Anywhere.

S33/6028 23yr old sub (passive) seeks dominant skinhead into leather, rubber, tt, bondage, mild cp and w/s.

Photo and phone please Sir. West Yorkshire.

S33/6023 Mid 40's submissive but stubborn needs dominant men over 18 to train him to their requirements. No brown everything else considered. CAMBS. and surrounding countys.

S33/5995 Fit wayward slave (47) needs severe discipline with paddle cane strap etc. BD, c/bt, tt from strict Master (25-560 obedience guaranteed. London/Surrey.

S33/5969 29 yo passive uniform, w/s humiliation wants "brother" (over 18) with attitude. Dress to please indoor/out. No roleplay just rough fun. South.

S33/5957 Penpals wanted to swap ideas and fantasies.

S33/5941 Genuine lad 32, fair, attractive seeks older man for caring but cp inclusive relationship, hopefully 1-2-1. SE but anywhere possible.

S33/5881 Delinquent "schoolboy", fit 57 needs reformation by fit c/s smart institution officer determined to subdue (over 18's only). Within 60 miles CROYDON. ALAWP.

S33/5857 Cropped, booted. In need of the belt. Any skins out there.

S33/5849 Totally obedient slave / houseboy (18+) required by Master 48 for ownership. Detailed application with photo required. LONDON

S33/5812 Dom/Sub group PETERBOROUGH (40 Miles Radius) welcomes experienced/novice Masters, slaves manservants etc, 18+. Meets regularly for formal informal social mutual support. Photo brief introductory letter please ala immediately.

S33/5782 Obedient, fit, part-time, young houseboy (over 18) to perform full, menial duties for mature generous Master or else. Detailed letter. ALAWP. LONDON.

S33/5768 Novice sub 40 seeks humiliation/degradation from guy(s) 18-45. Verbal, yellow, light cp. Keep me in my place, Sirs, for your entertainment. Can travel can't accommodate. West Country.

S33/5733 This Scandinavian needs good thrashing by hand, tawse, cane etc. to bare bottom. Your place or mine. LONDON / EUROPE.

S33/5727 Collector of cp videos seeks correspondence and actual experiences. Send me an essay today! Anywhere.

S33/5719 Fair, non-violent superior Master! Please share/tolerate my many interests, outdoors, travelling, work, some friends and I (27 inexperienced, educated) serve and obey you alone as your submissive lifelong slave & respectful reliable friend. ABERDEEN

S33/5705 Whipping, full prison/military triangle punishment wanted on my tender white back from trustworthy professional, over 18. Me: sensitive, experienced other cp. London

S33/5665 Master (46) with own permanent younger slave (over 18) seeks additional slave to join them in a 24/7 environment. Total obedience and control can be expected, together with world travel. Brighton.

S33/5664 Playroom and accommodation available Master/slave/couples. Fully equipped for all colours. Sling, suspension, ladder, wax, cage, toilets, light and sound system, smoke machine. SAE, 'phone number for details/photo. Experienced Masters/slaves 21-35 also. Frank letter with photo brings ours. NORTH WEST / ANYWHERE.

S33/5646 Scottish Master mid forties requires houseboy. Fair but strict discipline with traditional tawse. Only genuine applications with photos considered. Surrey.

S33/5626 Asian novice 34 slim, passive, eager, needing training seeks bald / balding overweight 'uncle' Master 45-75. Everything considered Photo please. LONDON.

S33/5615 Dog slave 33 years muscular clean shaven looking for Master 30-50 preferably hairy. LONDON.

S33/5589 Inexperienced man 31 seeks training in the art of being a Master OXON / BERKS. Your place. Over 21's only. Photo.

S33/5567 Masculine submissive lad 40 needs sound thrashing. Cane, birch, crop, whip, restraint, boot licking, verbal. Your place Sir. Can travel. Over 18's only. M4/London.

S33/5539 SENSUALIST in S E WALES. Experienced, safe, mature, healthy, MASTER / TOP MAN / DAD - willing to accept new candidates (18-40) NOVICES (treated with TLC) to EXPERIENCED (whose limits will be expanded) for mutual exploration. The range includes most colours except unsafe activities. YOU must be: able to visit me, masculine, a proportionate build / height / body weight ratio, uninhibited, wishing to explore your NEEDS, responsive for mutual FUN and more! Absolutely discreet. ALA with photo and phone.

S33/5532 Experienced Master 45 seeks slaves 18-35 for uniforms, SM, CP, bondage, humiliation, boot licking, poppers etc. GATWICK area.

S33/5531 SOUTHAMPTON guy 41, slim, attractive, athletic seeks youngish guys over 18 for one-or-two way cp. All levels. Photo please. ALAWP.

S33/5475 EXETER / LONDON.

Armed forces background, 50, gives/takes barrack room abuse, verbal, physical. All ranks, Services, civvy police, other uniforms. Over 18's only.

S33/5467 Delinquent "schoolboy" over 18 with car in need of discipline to make him obedient to his Masters needs. Edinburgh area.

S33/5424 LONDON WEST: Your confession heard - your penance promptly administered.

S33/5393 Slim, fit, adventurous 55yro sub seeks two slim younger (over 18) Masters to overpower him. London/SE.

S33/5388 New to scene (young 52) wishes to observe and to be instructed in giving and receiving cp. Can travel. ALA. Photo appreciated. KENT.

S33/5370 Wanted: School, scout uniforms, any condition, all sizes. Especially shorts, blazers, caps, snake belts, ties. Good prices paid. Details please.

S33/5368 Novice slave 25 seeks Master over 18 for training in bondage, plugs, humiliation, discipline with rubber and leather. Your place. SCOTLAND. S33/5365 Imaginative American Master seeks slim laddish guy over 18 for submission, cp and fulfilment. Tell me what you need. ALAWP. I'm 5'7", 150lbs laddish 40, fun and creative. USA.

S33/5316 Spanking/paddles, give, take or both preferably. I visit London on business. Me:50 You:21-35 serious only. LONDON

S33/5265 Slim good looking sub 36 horny, yields for hard experienced skin/leather Tops with equipped cellar. Into most colours. Over 18's only. MANCHESTER / ANYWHERE.

S33/5255 Lithe sub (18-35) required by demanding, attractive, athletic Top (35). Beginners considered, limits respected, training toward full-time position possible. ALAWP. LONDON.

S33/5253 Stubborn Dutchman 6', 30's living in London needs frequent and long sessions of strict and harsh cp-no pain, no gain. Prefer able man 21-45. NETHERLANDS.

S33/5210 LONDON Imaginative top, physical hands-on erotic sm, domination, cp. Experienced good-looker, fit 52. Can accommodate. Limits respected. Beginners OK. 18 - 45 year olds.

S33/5173 28yo guy, completely shaved head and body, tattooed into leather, rubber, tt, sm, bondage, cp, ws, being fucked, seeks introduction to red from a serious Master(s) who knows what he wants and how to get it. Prepared to serve groups in private and public. Make me fulfil your fantasies.

Possible introduction to brown. East London/Essex.

S33/5164 LONDON guy 40, public school educated, tall, slim, long legs small butt, hairy chest, seeks love + discipline within 121 relationship. Over 18's only. ALAWP

S33/5150 Mind trips. Early 40's, hairy, macho, needs to explore latent submissive alter ego with trustworthy but stern boss/Master. Over 18's only. London

S33/5133 Slim attractive guy, 32, needs bare bottom spankings from guys 21-38. LONDON. ALAWP

S33/5132 Novice Master seeks borstal officers and offenders over 18 also military, c.p, uniform. Pen pals intend visiting U.K also boarding school punishment. SOUTH AFRICA.

S33/5124 Tall handsome fit fifty five and take live alone. Have equipment and videos. Over 18's only. LONDON

S33/5087 Fit 50s bottom into sm, tt, cbt, ws, big toys and more seeks serious Master(s) to use and abuse me. Oxford/100 miles.

S33/5059 Tall hunky slave 40's wishes to serve young Master (18-30). Into leather, rubber, combats, ws, tt, cp. Frank letter and photo please Sir. KINGS LYNN.

S33/5025 RICHMOND / SLOUGH. 40's, 6ft, 160lbs, smooth seeks BD/CP buddy for regular two way safe sane fun. You slim, smooth, 21-60 any race. No strings.

S33/4994 Leather Master, biker, 6ft, medium build, mid 40's. Limits respected. Own bondage equipment, role play. Optional cp. Can travel. Hants Berks

S33/4991 BIRMINGHAM cp Master seeks lads over 18 with firm arses for vigorous sessions.

S33/4914 Naughty boy? Over 18? Ready for your punishment? Apply to experienced 45yo with implements to fulfil your fantasies now! North London.

S33/4877 Elderly headmaster or uncle seeks young (21-31) pupil or nephew. Lives in SCOTLAND but meeting at 31 Club possible.

S33/4869 Live in yob wanted by 40s sub. Suit dominant, aggressive lad, 18-30 looking for free accommodation and an easy life

S33/4842 38 year old sub needs a strict leather Master to serve and obey. I'm 5'10". Medium build and live in London but can travel.

S33/4835 Strict cp giver 50's strap cane w/ltm sub ideally short stocky must have big buttocks accommodation offered also interested in meeting/ corresponding bottom lover. ALA Derby.

S33/4828 OXFORD/LONDON Leather Master, handsome 28yo seeks cute, young (over 18) disobedient slaves into black, grey, yellow, red for serious correction.

S33/4774 Slave (34) looking for hard skin, leather, rubber Master. I enjoy cp (especially firm hand). Humiliation, physical and verbal abuse. Make me yours Sir! EAST LONDON.

S33/4746 Young Master 27 seeks guys 18-27 for firm c.p, bondage. Novices welcome. Can accommodate. Photo essential also gets mine. BEDS.

S33/4738 WEST SUSSEX If you want school, borstal or pure obedience training undertaken firmly but respecting limits apply now. Over 18's only.

S33/4688 Tall, Fit, 40. Asian sub seeks fit 30-50 Master/Top Man. SM, Bondage, humiliation TT. Frank letter. Photo helps Sir. Nottingham.

S33/4674 Delinquent lad 40 experienced needs to report to strict disciplinarian over 18 for restrained punishment. LONDON.

S33/4672 Mature fit Master seeks slave who takes verbal / physical humiliation, yellow,, brown. Mature guys 40/60 preferable who are uninhibited with body and tongue - slim, hairy a bonus. Can accommodate. LONDON.

S33/4653 HOME COUNTIES. Dominant 59 yo seeking short passive 21-40 for occasional meetings to administer discipline.

S33/4625 Mild to moderate spankings given to young men (18-35) followed by relaxing enemas by friendly Master. Can accommodate or travel. SOUTH EAST / ANYWHERE.

S33/4616 Submissive ex public school slaveboy obedient goodlooking, well hung seeks Master for discipline, cp/sm. Likes groups/one to one parties. Suggestions? You are like me and over 18. LONDON/SOUTH. David.

S33/4573 I need a public flogging and/or control and domination from intelligent sexy Master (over 18) skin or leather guy soon. LONDON.

S33/4553 Guy seeks rubber and bondage master who also has cage and sleepsack. I'm 33, medium build, w/e and a complete novice but willing to try most things (no cp or brown). Daytime and weekend fun only. Over 18's only. SOUTHAMPTON.

S33/4519 41 year old keen to please Sir needs spanking. You Sir are younger (over 18) in good shape. LONDON.

S33/4508 Submissive hairy butted w/e hunk 27 - 41 with taste for cp bondage t/w wanted for regular thorough naked manhandling by rugby-build 47 48" chest 6'2" based SURREY / SUSSEX. Photo appreciated.

S33/4505 Experienced service interrogator recruiting rough young prisoners over 21 to rehearse forceful interrogation for club meeting. You will break eventually. DORSET.

S33/4497 Experienced BIRMINGHAM Master 34YOA Own well equipped study/playroom. Seeks Lads/slaves over 18 for sore bottom games. Friendly but strict.

S33/4496 Like to try safe SM, bondage, cp, cbt etc but scared? Aged 21-40? I will initiate you into above at your own pace. Total discretion. Have gear. Can visit / accommodate. No fees. SUSSEX area. Go on, try me. ALAWP.

S33/4489 Handsome, safe, intelligent leatherman (44, 1.8m, 74kg) offers thin guys total bondage, cp, sm. Detail your fantasies; donate your body. Over 18's only. South Wales.

S33/4477 Mature Master seeks longterm resident slave. Free board lodging. No phone so Meetliners should write. Novices trained naked. Details availability. Over 18's only. Isle of Wight.

S33/4465 Well-slipped guy, 40's, seeks mates over 18 for two way traditional "school" discipline with gym shoe and cane.

S33/4435 Guy in army gear 43 seeks trim trainees 30-40 for regular discipline, sm, bd, ws, belt crop and hard caning. GATWICK.

S33/4429 Housemaster 47, 5'10" WEST LONDON, inspection, correction frank letter with picture brings prompt response. Why dream it do it. Daytime. Over 18's only.

S33/4418 Terence, slave, very boyish, 63yo looking for a Master who is strict and heavy handed with whip, birch, crop cane. Can travel but cannot accommodate. Pembrokeshire/ West Wales.

S33/4414 Cardiff or nearby Professional, 50, generous, tall, slim, disciplined public school background seeks younger subs (over 18) into cp roleplay

S33/4403 Naughty lads of all ages over 18 disciplined by one or two mature Masters. Older lad also available for older fat Master. PORT WILLIAM.

S33/4351 Stocky, smooth bodied, fit sub object reports to please leather guys, preferably masked, booted under harsh conditions, cp, sm, tw, humiliation. Can travel.

S33/4345 LONDON guy, 37, seeks tough compliant lad 21-45 to take the cane, strap, paddle. No bondage. Telephone number essential.

S33/4323 Muscly lad, 32, 13 stone, well rounded butt and pecs, needs firm spanking in lycra/skintight gear and boots. Over 18's only. LONDON

S33/4308 Short passive submissive guy 44 needs discipline hand/cane personal/house duties. Warm my buns Sir, I'm naughty! Lincolnshire.

S33/4266 Elderly experienced devotee seeks others in S.E London areas. Able giver and taker. 18 upward. All welcome. LONDON

S33/4258 Slim novice 36 interested in bondage, restraint, W.S seeks similar 18-36 to share two way experience. MIDLANDS.

S33/4252 Prefect 25 requires lads over 18 in need of c.p and affection. NE ENGLAND and SW SCOTLAND based. Can accommodate and travel.

S33/4238 Experienced biker slave, 40, seeks leatherclad Master to worship 25+. Bootlicking, cp, TT, interests. Bears/Clones a bonus. BERKSHIRE.

S33/4237 New slave required. master needs a change something 22-30yrs W.E willing to try most things. Have plenty of gear, body shaving, bondage, SM, leather, rubber, specially like punk types with piercings. Can accommodate. STAFFS.

S33/4206 Schoolmaster 55 will inspect and spank the bottom cheeks of naughty slim smooth lads 18-30. School uniform/shorts/briefs preferred. LONDON

S33/4198 Houseboy or slave required for domestic chores along with other duties. Training given to submissive applicant over 18 and slim with strict discipline. East London.

S33/4195 Master 48 will administer discipline to lads 21-45. Can be mild or severe. Beginners welcome. DORSET.

S33/4168 Let me give your butt the treatment it deserves. Spanking, caning, paddling by 40 year old imaginative Yorkshire guy. Over 18's only. Yorkshire.

S33/4156 slave 27, WLTM experienced dominant, perverted for regular sessions. Into most colours, use, abuse, sleaze, poppers, exploring limits. ALAWP. SUSSEX.

S33/4106 Peter, needs a Master to keep my smooth round bum hot and red. 5'6", 28" waist, smooth, can put you up. With strap, paddle, tawse, cane. So write Sir. Over 40's. BOURNE-MOUTH.

S33/4086 MANCHESTER. David 35 6'2" magazine model needs to serve rubber Master or undergo severe medical examination by strict doctor. ALA

S33/4048 John, 40's, slim into bondage, punishment etc would like to meet strict, dominant, mature Master interested in giving heavy cp. Anywhere.

S33/4031 25-45? Bright and self willed? Surrender to my control. Mid 40's professional guy will teach you to know yourself. ALA. DERBY / NOTTING-HAM.

S33/4026 Slim, 5'9", 23yo seeks rubber/leather Master (18-35) to serve. LINGS / YORKS / Anywhere. ALAWP

S33/3959 Experienced submissive 32 overweight and hairy seeks slim horny Master. All colours except brown. Inexperienced welcome. Can accommodate/travel. Anywhere.

S33/3938 Submissive mature boyish slave seeks Master for leather discipline and personal duties. I need cp/sm/bd punishment and enjoy poppers. Southern England.

S33/3902 Strict and demanding Master (46) who knows what he wants and gets it with cane strap tawse requires trainees and offenders over 21. Full details ordered. LONDON.

S33/3862 JERSEY / ANYWHERE. Young looking 44 ft seeks nice prefect over 18 to spank my buttocks, maybe more. Can travel/accommodate.

S33/3845 Near Southampton: slim submissive 39y/o seeks strict Masters over 18 who enjoy using paddle, cane and tawse. will do as I am told Sir. Can supply photo. ALA.

S33/3842 Strict Dad 37 gives cane, tawse to lads 18-40. Must be able to take a good thrashing. LONDON.

S33/3418 Submissive 58 year old needs hard spanking etc from dominant young man over 18. CENTRAL LONDON flat available.

S33/3401 My cellar awaits! slave required for personal use and training by tough minded yet sensitive Master. Over 18's only. WELSH BORDERS.

S33/3387 Firm, imaginative but caring uncle/Master (60's) guarantees tingling buttocks to smart slim miscreants 18-45. Novices encouraged and welcomed. SW London.

S33/3324 I am seeking genuine young men over 18 who like the feel of the cane or strap across their bare bottoms. Steve. YORKS

S33/3319 Tony, cp Master, 34, ex prefect and cadet looking for submissive older lads, 40/50/60yrs plus! OT knee, leathers, cane, restraints new lads may apply. Strong and lasting punishment. London, South area.

S33/3288 Experienced Master needed, fifties or sixties plus, with a wide range of equipment and skills to bring a 49 year old to total obedience and submission to his pleasures on a regular basis. South West, West, South or adjacent areas or maybe travel.

S33/3273 Frustrated submissive Bi-Guy, 50's WLTm discreet, energetic

dominant, any age/build, for BD/CP plus F&G. Hastings/Bexhill only at present. Your place.

S33/3082 Strict, Dominant 36 seeks total submission from slave 21-40. Punishment, control, humiliation, and reliability guaranteed. ALA. KENT.

S33/3064 Slave 39 needs to service tough, caring, sexy Master. Very mouldable and I want to learn to please you Sir. London/S.East

S33/3052 My arse needs a good beating. Maybe yours too? Friendly but firm give and take wanted by slim 49yo. Over 18's only please. LONDON

S33/3034 For a Master who accepts a challenge a slave of 81 ready obedient can travel. Hampshire and nearby/anywhere.

S33/3017 Me: slim, smooth, very submissive, needing cp / humiliation. You: 30-45ish big powerful, strict with varied persuasive techniques. LONDON / ANYWHERE

S33/2991 Easy going boot boy 34 cropped, gym trained body wants to meet similar mates 18-40 into tough punishments (both ways) with cane tawse etc. LONDON.

S33/2931 York slave 51 loves tt, cp and potentially more WLTm civilised companionable Master for deeper exploration of feeling and feelings. YORK

S33/2919 40's leather Master, seeks slaves 18-35 playroom, sm, TT, ballwork, arseplay, cp, bondage, crop, shave, suspension, total training. Send photo's details. LONDON.

S33/2882 DORSET. Firm experienced 50 administers expert attitude changing cane and strap to wayward lads 18-30. Can accommodate.

S33/2762 Attractive, tall, slim 31 genuine seeks goodlooking dominant man 18-32 to punish me-also cute lads over 18 who need discipline. ESSEX.

S33/2700 Rubber, leather guy 32, good looking, interests, cp, bondage, tt, cbt, ws, toys. Gives and takes. Swindon based can travel.

S33/2678 Submissive and willing 40, hairy, pierced needs discipline, bondage, cp, TT, ws humiliation from Master/couples over 18. MIDLANDS but can travel.

S33/2629 52 yrs grey bearded pipe/cigar smoking master seeks slave and/or domestic help (over 18) occasional live-in. Interests include leather, uniforms, especially army. I'm 5'11" 14st. All applicants will receive a reply. Based in NORTH WEST LONDON. Don't be shy - come on lads!

S33/2621 Mid 50's sane experienced seeks red action both ways also willing to submit to a really experi-

- enced Master for serious SM sessions. Over 18's only. SUFFOLK.
- S33/2583 Firm but fair 46 offers long build up to thorough discipline sessions to men 18 upto 35 in jock/shorts. London.
- S33/2575 SOUTH WEST / DORSET. Good looking Master will teach total submission. Discipline, bondage, humiliation, degradation, role play and fantasy my speciality. Over 18's only.
- S33/2564 Young stud, over 18 needed to train slim, straight acting 38yo guy into rubber and leather, uniforms, bondage, cp, shorts, briefs and speedos. Loads of gear. London.
- S33/2545 Offender 40's wants to experience judicial floggings in authentic manner, birch, cane etc on bare bottom/thighs. Your place/anywhere UK.
- S33/2543 Guy 60 seeks lads 18-50 interested in cp, tt, cbt, bondage etc. Novices welcome and treated with tlc. Accommodation available. DUNFERMLINE.
- S33/2521 Dave, 31 year old Northants slave, 6ft, very fit, into, cp, jocks and shorts looking for a Master 18+.
- S33/2510 Rubberboy, 26, medium build, seeks slim passive rubberboys 18-24, into mutual prolonged bondage, hoods, gags, mummification, humiliation. No pain. Photo, phone, horny letter gets reply. SOUTH YORKS / ANYWHERE
- S33/2508 BERKSHIRE. Stripped and bound to please. Looking for uncomplicated fun. I like to take, will give. Your place. Photo please.
- S33/2455 Master requires submissive slim slaves 18-30 for total control. Leather or naked. Equipped playroom sling. Most scenes. ALAWP. South London.
- S33/2445 Steve, 33, masculine, goodlooking seeking younger (over 18) slim medium build lads who need bare bottom discipline. LONDON area. Photo and Phone/No
- S33/2377 Ian early 40's looking for similar age or younger, but over 18, into two way spanking scenarios and underwear. London.
- S33/2356 Inexperienced potential Master would like to meet inexperienced potential slave. Me 40, 5'8" mid build. You 18-35 good looking. Photo appreciated. South East.
- S33/2352 Father/Uncle type 50's public school offers young lads 21-35 school discipline with slipper tawse and cane. Your detailed report will receive my full attention. BERKSHIRE / ANYWHERE
- S33/2277 Boyish looking 38 year old, first time advertiser, inexperienced seeks "school Master" types over 45 to experiment with. London/South East.
- S33/2274 EDINBURGH Master seeks slave (18-33) for bondage, cp, sm etc. Apply with photo, telephone number and full details.
- S33/2263 NORTHWEST / ANYWHERE. Naked runner 32 5'11" 11½ stone, fit smooth handsome seeks over the knee treatment from dominant man over 21, indoor outdoor CP wet arse spanking, naked in risky locations, humiliations, suggestions.
- S33/2235 Experienced mature Master deals firmly but responsibly with newcomers or experienced. Write fully. Can accommodate. Dorset or visit London.
- S33/2156 Dominant, mature Master seeks slim, smooth cute young slave 18-30 needing bare bottom spanking, tt, domination. Novices welcome. Can accommodate. Liverpool/Anywhere.
- S33/2150 Mature Master 50 firm body seeks slave 60+ straight acting discreet. Photo required. Possible meet at 31 club. WEST MIDLANDS / ANYWHERE.
- S33/2148 CP/discipline, humiliation in pants or bare wanted by cut unruly novice in 40's. "School" or Domestic scenes only. LONDON.
- S33/2107 Ex public school smart city type seeks similar 25-38 for naked leather, cp (college, navy style). Possibly mutual. CROYDON / LONDON.
- S33/2083 Professional guy 38, w/trim trim guys for over the knee fun. Not into heavy scenes but if you enjoy being spanked, videos and toys then we'll get on well. You are over 18, submissive and interested enough to send mug shot. Eton/Windsor.
- S33/1923 Handsome SOUTH LONDON lad 35 6'2" 12 1/2 stone needs spanking and the belt from strong minded guys 21-45. Photo please.
- S33/1910 Leather sub, 30's, seeks Masters for lengthy scenes. Into bondage, cp, cbt, tt, toys, wax, poppers. LONDON. ALA
- S33/1889 Central London, 32, handsome, 6ft, muscular, vwe seeks similar men 25-40 for sleazy two way spanking, cp, tt, leather and bondage.
- S33/1784 Dominant guy 37 seeks guys over 18 to teach some manners to. CP and humiliation used to achieve results. Essex/Suffolk.
- S33/1760 Wet Yourself Master will change you. Must be slim clean shaven 21+ into colour, underwear and cp humiliation. E.Mids.

S33/1748 Boy, 27, cropped and shaved seeks older guy (60+) to play out fantasies in uniform and shorts. BRISTOL.

S33/1684 Guy late 40's. Give and take traditional across the knee spanking naughty lad scenarios. Photo if possible. ALA. S.WALES / ANYWHERE.

S33/1633 Mature passive guy seeks strict circumscribed tutor, any nationality, any age (over 21) for "O" training. Will travel. EAST LONDON / ESSEX.

S33/1629 52yr needs firm training by experienced leather Master over 18. Please make me beg for your amusement. Picture and info on your orders Sir. Warks/Northants.

S33/1595 45 year old would like to correspond on the subject of cp. Actual events schoolday reminiscences etc. Over 18's only. Leeds/W.Yorks.

S33/1514 Well built experienced middle aged man willing to receive all forms of punishment would like to meet a mature Master. LONDON

S33/1463 South. 27, cropped, muscular sub seeks older assertive guy for 1-2-1. Leather, discipline, houseboy, bootlicking, sub/dom relationship. Biker. Photo. ALA. LONDON

S33/1450 Houseboy 48 fairly novice, needs a part time position serving a strict and understanding Master who will train me to His ways. Obedience assured Sir. I will obey all orders. LONDON

S33/1409 Slave/houseboy 39, slim smooth and obedient needs firm leather Master (over 18) to complete my training with discipline bondage and humiliation. Bristol.

S33/1407 Submissive retired seeks Master over 18 for humiliation, degradation, c.p shorts naked indoor outdoor. Can travel cannot accommodate. My buttocks await Sir. LINCOLNSHIRE/ SOUTH HUMBERSIDE

S33/1393 Experienced MIDLANDS pupil (over 18) needs to visit strict Master for bare bottom spanking, paddle etc. Over 18's only please.

S33/1345 Friendly guy (30) with firm hand and spankable arse seeks mates under 40 (but over 18) for hot spanking fun. LONDON

S33/1306 Young guy (28) wants to meet Master/s (over 18) to take C.P indoors/ outdoors. LONDON / YORKSHIRE / ANYWHERE

S33/1305 Lad wanted 18+: no experience required. Report immediately to mature LONDON man.

S33/1270 48 year old Master feels the need to be trained as a slave to younger Master (over 18). Total submission assured Sir. LONDON

S33/1265 Professional, 38 years,

6'2" tall seeks others 21-45 for two way cp fun. Forfeits/games of chance. LONDON / SOUTH EAST

S33/1256 Boyish mid 30's seeks similar for one or two way cp with role play. Hand, paddle, slipper strap, cane. Over 18's only. London.

S33/1244 Trained slave 47 cropped and shaved needs new Master over 18 to expand his limits. Love leather and boot and foot worship. LONDON

S33/1240 Strict and determined Master 47 has vacancies for slaves and trainees over 18 who need to experience the cane, strap, birch and crop. Novices welcomed as long as sincere. Write full and detailed application. Photo please. LONDON

S33/1232 Very passive leather biker, 42, needs black or white bondage Master over 18. I love rubber (lots of kit), masks, corsets, inflatable sheaths, heat treatment, enemas, mummification not really into pain, brown or yellow. Non smoker. NORTH WEST.

S33/1167 50's teacher with school c.p experience loves being caned by younger (over 18) ex-public school prefects. Can Accommodate. SOUTH WEST

S33/1088 Uniformed novice would like to take part in war games with experienced uniformed guys. Any age over 18 within M25 area / expect to pay forfeits. SURREY

S33/1080 Guy early 40's into boots, leather seeks 2 way cp and bondage. Photo appreciated. West Yorkshire.

S33/1049 Young fit 55 offers light CP, spanking, etc. Possibility relationship seeks 21-45 non-professional type possibly novice. Photo appreciated. LONDON.

S33/1015 Man enough to take your punishment? Experienced "Headmaster" (48) administers traditional discipline to ladish culprits (18-40). Reliable, discreet. EAST MIDLANDS, accommodation available.

S33/1012 Bondage, restraint, confinement experience needed. Me mid-50's, you over 21. Suggestions from safe sane equipped practitioner please. No pain, no sex. 100 miles HEATHROW.

S33/951 LONDON / SOUTH EAST. Experienced top, fit, slim, smooth, seeks young bottoms 18+ for heavy CP sessions. Limits respected and expanded if desired.

S33/935 slave 34, 6', slim needs strict tough Master over 18 to give further training especially needs introduction to brown. ANYWHERE.

S33/9131 invite you to visit my study and assume the position and experience a real thrashing with tawse and strap. Bournemouth.

S33/779 Master 70's English, educated, presentable disciplines younger men over 18 without brutality. TV's ok fantasies acted out. DAGENHAM.

S33/744 Mid 60's submissive seeks dominant Master 50-65 for cp and bondage sessions your place only. Own transport. Frank letter please. Northants/ Beds/Bucks

S33/718 LONDON. Slim pierced guy forties seeking belting and birching seeks likeminded guy over 21. Two way welcomed.

S33/650 Weekend positions available in secure 'Remand Home' for waywards 18-35. Strict supervision, domestic duties, uniforms etc. Only those with correct attitude need apply. Recent photo absolutely essential. LONDON.

S33/570 We give parties with serious Black and Grey as our main theme colours. If you'd like to join us then send full details about yourself together with a recent photograph and we'll be in touch. No photo - no contact. LONDON.

S33/555 Mature ceph offers free room to young man in return for light housework and gardening. Over 18's only. East London.

S33/531 Mature Master STEVENAGE has own flat for slave to visit or stay. Must be totally submissive and obedient - naked. Herts/Beds borders.

S33/513 Small slim submissive 30 looking for strict young Master(s) over 21 to worship and serve. Need training for total obedience. LONDON.

S33/459 Strict stocky cropped Master 45 seeks fit houseboy 18-35 for hot spanking action, boot and sock worship. Uniform interests. Phone? Midlands/London.

S33/416 Lad wanted for obedience and submission to harsh but rewarding bodily abuse. Any nationality or race welcome. Over 18's only. Begging letter required. London.

S33/343 Manchester leather Master (46) with slave (29) invites trainee dominants to come and learn plus genuine slaves report for service and training if over 18. Training trust and safety ensures exciting adventures in control. Manchester.

S33/310 Army boots and shorts. Squad type seeking discipline. PT and CP. Cropped/shaved, slim, muscular, 40, 5'9", 10½ stone, London.

S33/308 SOUTHWEST couple early 30's Top bottom or both looking for slaves or Masters to show us the ropes. Travel or acc.

S33/278 Used slave/dog slave needs strict dominant Master, age looks experience size immaterial (if over 18). CP,

bondage, c+b abuse, frustration etc. C+B collared and shaved 5'11" spankable butt moderate gut young 56 years. HERTS.

S33/229 Master seeks slaves. Must be willing to obey and into, leather, sm, bondage, cp, tt, c+bt, "o", "a" and much more. Me: 46, 5'9", 10½st, slim build, brown hair. I have lots of equipment for fun times. Can accommodate or travel weekdays, weekends. Frank letter with photo if possible. Oxon/Anywhere.

S33/227 Retired Headmaster will visit and deal with your needs. Full details required. All standards and ages over 18+. Confess now. A.L.A. London

S33/218 Essex 57 Master experienced, dominant will discipline punish you. Partner well hung and active. Can accommodate. You must be submissive slave. Saffron Walden.

S33/212 Strict Headmaster/Uncle administers traditional cp to those over 18 who need to report to my study. North Staffs.

S33/190 60yr retired submissive needs leather Master (18+) to train me into bondage TT C&BT body shaving, discipline, obedience, punishment. Your place. ALAWP. BLACKPOOL.

S33/87 Bondage expert sought by older novice needing regular trussing up. Pain threshold low but hopes high. Can travel can't accommodate. Over 18's only. South West.

S33/64 Pen pals, rough tough interest Foreign Legion, boot camps, army, navy, sm, leather, wrestling, boots. Older guy South base/anywhere. Over 18s only.

S33/32 Retired professional, 5'10", 43", 34", fit with wltm younger intelligent guy (over 18) into bondage, no cp sm. Can accommodate. Have some gear, non smoker possible 1-2-1. SE DORSET. Reply with phone number if possible

S33/30 "Headmaster" and "prefect" cane uniformed adult school lads (over 18's only), soundproof detention room. Horny cp sessions. No smoking. Poppers permitted. Send CV/photo. London.

S33/8653 Strict school master, 48, spansks and canes naughty boys on briefs and bare bottom. Bend over! Over 18's only. Southampton.





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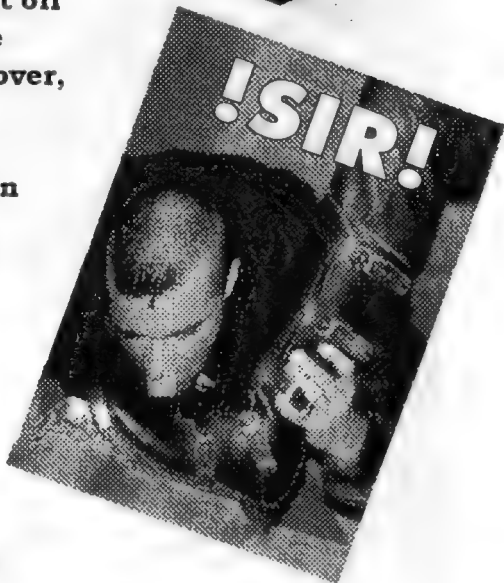
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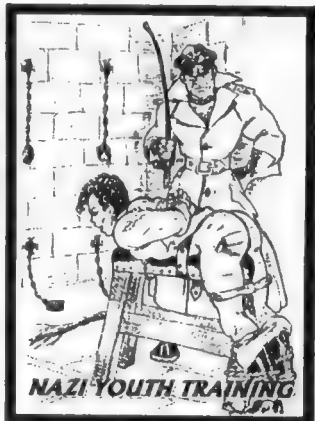
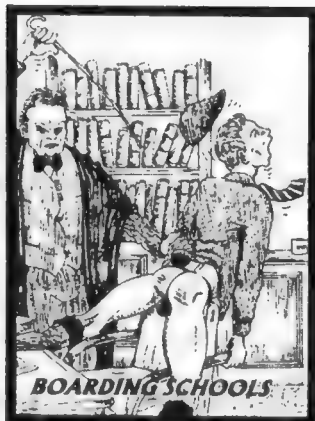
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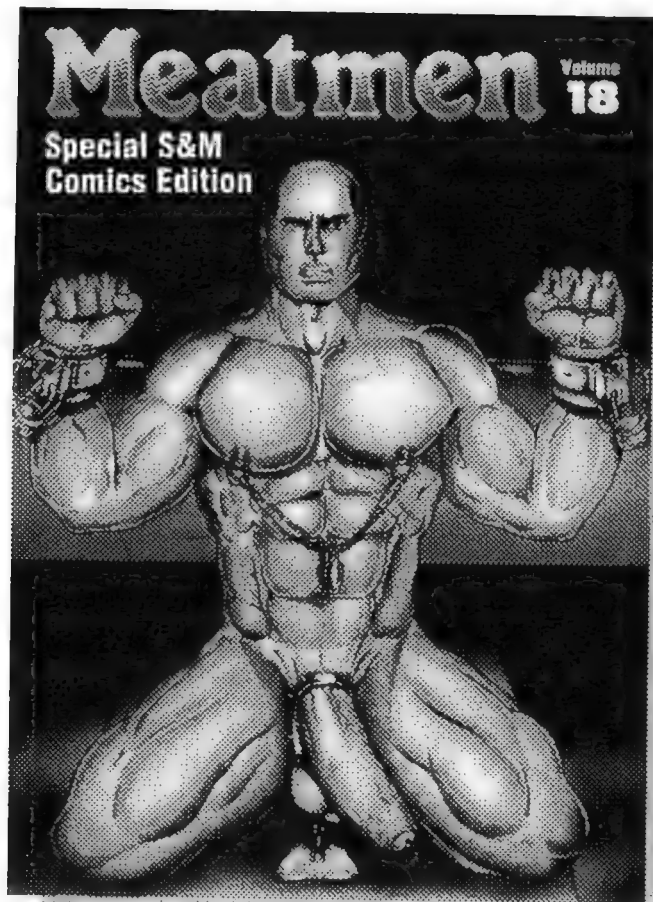
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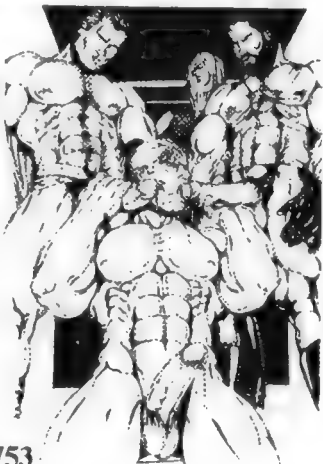
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LONDON E7 OJZ

"What Goes Around... Cums Around!"

The idea of a month's holiday on my own was the idea of my Master. I think he wanted me out of the way whilst he assessed the new batch of younger slaves that had been pestering him for a position in his acclaimed stable. It was my 27th birthday, and although I didn't consider myself as 'old' I knew I was approaching the upper age limit of my Master's predilections.

Of course I wasn't given the opportunity to refuse. After giving my Master his morning servicing (*and on this particular morning he was even more demanding than usual - I thought this was my birthday present!*) he told me that I was going away on my own for a while.

My heart sank. I'd been serving my Master ever since I came of age, and the idea of not being under his control filled me with dread.

By midday I was being driven to the airport. My bags had been packed by one of the other slaves, and the young blonde fully liveried chauffeur remained silent throughout the journey. This was not unusual, as the Master trained his slaves not to speak without permission at the early stages of their tutelage.

Of course the Master had arranged everything down to the last detail. The young chauffeur accompanied me to the check in, and I was surprised that I'd been allocated first class travel, ensuring that there'd be no queuing. The chauffeur watched as I went through passport control, then turned and walked away. I watched him, stirred by the sight of that perfectly developed body shrouded in the leather figure hugging uniform that I guessed had been deliberately tailored to emphasise every aspect of his fine young physique. The peak of

his cap just covered his bright blue eyes, and I suddenly felt incredibly jealous that he was still living as a subservient.

Freedom was something I thought I'd left behind me for good.

But of course the Master knew best.

I was met in Florida by a slave who served one of the Master's friends - I'd served alongside him when he visited us once. I immediately assumed that I'd be used as a slave during my visit, but as I began to strip my clothes off as soon as we arrived at the large house the Master stopped me. Here I was going to undergo quite a different kind of training!

By the time I arrived back home my body hair had grown back, and I'd began to get used to the idea of not keeping it completely shaved.

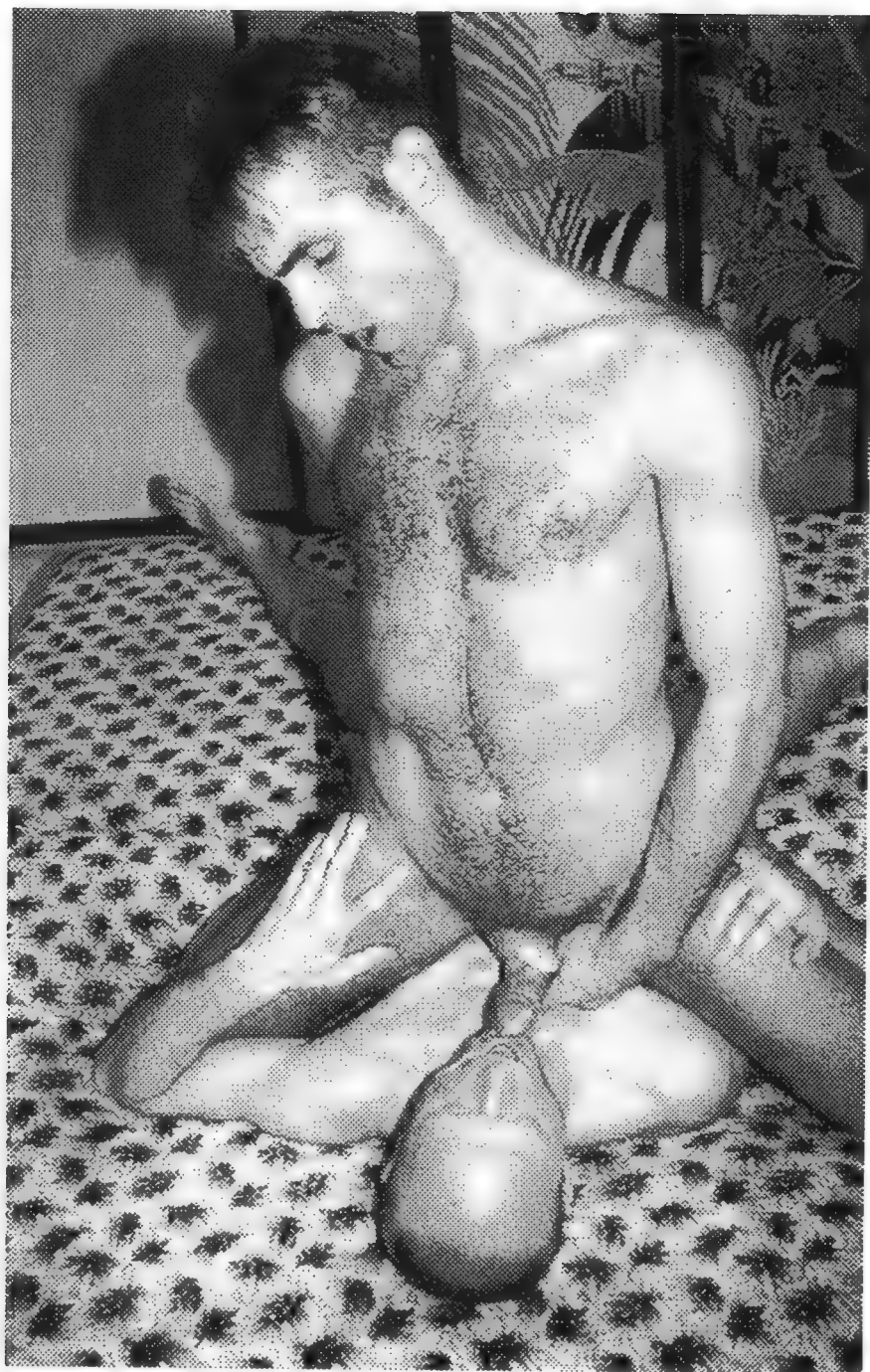
Of course I stripped naked and immediately reported to the Master.

He seemed pleased with me, running his hands over my body.

He explained that he intended to add more slaves to his stable, and needed another Master to assist him with their training. Who would know better how to train them to his very particular requirements than another experienced slave?!

My 'holiday' had in fact been spent learning the basics of being a Master, and I confess I'd begun to enjoy giving orders (*and punishments!*) to the young American slaves who'd been put under my control.

I still haven't fully gotten used to the idea, but I think I made a good impression when I suddenly ordered the Master to strip to my command, and show me just how good he was as a cock sucker! Of course he obeyed, and I think I've passed his first test with flying colours!





'A well-trained slave's natural initial revulsion will soon turn to pride as he demonstrate his total submission'

It's quite natural for a novice slave to experience a certain degree of revulsion on the first few dreaded occasions that he is ordered to lick his Master's boots.

Being made to overcome these feelings must be a major part of a slave's early training if he is to be of any real and lasting value to a Master.

It is a simple fact of life on the 'scene' that much of a slave's life will be spent performing tasks and duties that he would not normally endure willingly, yet he knows he needs to be trained to perform to his Master's satisfaction if he is to satisfy his Master.

Punishment for a slave's failure to perform any task satisfactorily should be swift and severe, but even more so in this particular case.

Any Master should expect his slave to willingly drop to his knees and lick his boots clean, especially in the company of other Master's and slaves.

This one act alone displays both the Master's complete authority and the slave's total supplication.

With the correct punishment the slave will ultimately become proud to demonstrate his absolute acceptance of his Master's control over him.

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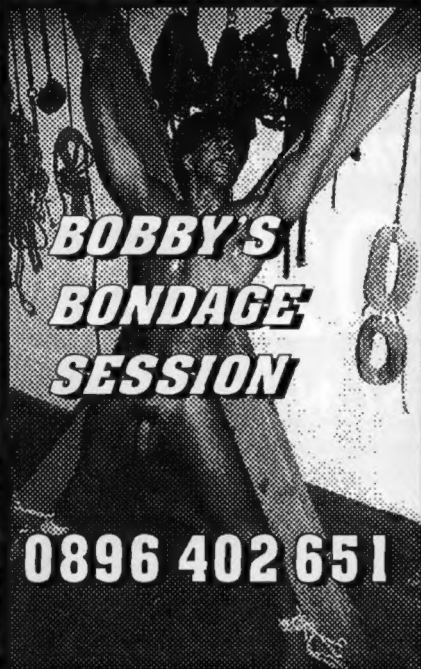
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